

Sex, Death, Meth & Toking  
Up with Willie

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE

2005

# Esquire

Man at His Best

August 2005

## Bruce SPRINGSTEEN

By Bruce Springsteen

Plus:  
The Sexiest  
Woman Alive  
(Part III: The  
Thighs)

MOTOR SPORTS 2005:

The  
Michael Jordan  
of DRIVING  
SIDEWAYS  
By Chris Jones

Fall  
STYLE  
PREVIEW

The  
Minute  
GUIDE to  
MODELS



\$3.50 U.S.  
\$4.50 Canada  
\$4.50 Foreign  
[www.esquire.com](http://www.esquire.com)







www.giorgioarmani.com

ATLANTA • BAL HARBOUR • BEVERLY HILLS • BOSTON • CHICAGO • LAS VEGAS  
MANHATTAN • NEW YORK • PALM BEACH • SAN FRANCISCO • SOUTH BEACH FLORIDA



GIORGIO ARMANI



PRADA

001 201 007 700



Le informazioni e i servizi Gucci sono disponibili al numero 1800 750 5860

# GUCCI

LA PELLE GUCCISSIMA



**MUSTANG**  
Built for the road ahead.  
[fordvehicles.com](http://fordvehicles.com)

WORK IN A CUBICLE?



# StYLE AGENDA



**FORTIS**  
since 1870

## FORTIS B-42 MARINEMASTER

From diving to the ocean's deepest depths to a hammock wide in a sandy pool, the FORTIS B-42 Marinemaster is the perfect accompaniment. Water resistant to 200 meters, this Swiss-made automatic timepiece is ready for any adventure.

For more information, contact LWT Time at 870-408-5843 or visit them online at [www.fortistime.com](http://www.fortistime.com)

## VTECH'S NEW DIGITAL i5871

Experience the cutting edge of both style and function with Vtech's new 5.8GHz digital i5871. Expand it with up to 7 accessory handsets, upload it the entire ID images, record outgoing messages and import MS Outlook or Palm phonebooks directly into the handset.

The i5871. It's the phone that you can't live without. For more information, go to [www.vtechphones.com](http://www.vtechphones.com)

**vtech**



## HONDA RUNE

When people ask you for the first time, it stops there and in their heads. What is it? The most unique motorcycle you've ever experienced. The Honda Rune. Huge 1600cc six-cylinder engine. Unmatched fit and finish. Unbelievable design and unbelievable Honda engineering. There you can handle being the center of attention!

To find out more, just visit your local Honda motorcycle dealer, or log on to our website at [www.hondarune.com](http://www.hondarune.com)

*Rune*

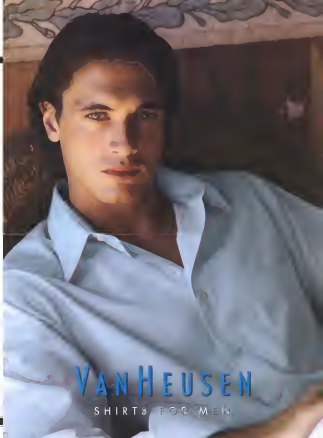


## CREATE YOUR IDEAL TRIP WITH EXPEDIA

From small fishing towns with fresh seafood to relaxing resorts and beautiful white beaches, Mexico is known for its endless beauty and great cuisine. And Expedia can help you make your ideal getaway. Choose the perfect hotel, book the night flight, even book a festive dinner. Now there's nothing standing between you and your perfect trip.

Go to [www.expedia.com](http://www.expedia.com) today for great deals to Mexico.

**Expedia.com**



**VAN HEUSEN**  
SHIRTS FOR MEN

# H C O N D



## BY INVITATION ONLY



### EAST SIDE HOUSE SETTLEMENT GALA PREVIEW OF THE 2005 NEW YORK INTER- NATIONAL AUTO SHOW - Hosted by Ferrari Maserati North America

On Wednesday March 30th, Ferrari Maserati North America, and Vogue Magazine joined together to celebrate and raise funds for East Side House Settlement, a community resource in the South Bronx.

Held at the Jacob Javits Center amongst a backdrop of elegant Ferrari, Maserati, and Formula 1 cars, the evening brought together over 1,000 top executives, car enthusiasts, and influential friends in fashion, arts and society. Money gathered to bid on five exclusive Ferrari automobiles, a Maserati Gran Sport Limited Edition, which ultimately sold for \$150,000. The gala also featured three aerial performances by the critically acclaimed Air Force along with an ending performance of a stunning Maserati Gran Sport limited edition at \$21,000 from Victoria.

Vogue Magazine featured this year's event, Auction raising over \$102,000 with the help of Victoria, which resulted in the most popular item of the evening, a custom Maserati Millelumi out. The event was chaired by Joan Raus, Phil Yang and Mattia Maserati and the evening raised over 200,000 for scholarships and technology training for East Side House programs.

& British actor, Olympic and Hollywood star, Victoria's winner  
 Alex Green with her son, & Scott Goffman, Jon and Grace Maserati  
 & David Maserati & 12th Mayor of NY Michael, David Maserati  
 Maserati's son, Maserati's son, Maserati's son, Maserati's son  
 Scott Maserati, & Scott Maserati, Scott Maserati, Scott Maserati  
 of the East Side House Settlement, Joan Raus, David Maserati  
 Publisher, Victoria's winner, Victoria's winner, Victoria's winner



# Dear Ketel One Drinker We love Arnold Palmer. And vice versa.

ESQUIRE / August 2008 / Vol. 114 / No. 2  
continues on page 25

(August Contents)



**92 IT HAPPENED IN JERSEY** For one night on stage, Springfield made "Fast" of what I'm searching for in the wilds of energy and inspiration or soul or whatever you want to call it that is going to take me to that place where a song can explode to life. (45 mins. in CD, not DVD.)

**100 WHAT IT FEELS LIKE** ... a medium to deep, great movie, 20 computer numbers like a silent, 10 short a few more. And a dozen other things you've never seen. Also in case you're wondering: What It Feels Like and What It Looks Like.

**114 JIMMIE WALLEY IS BURIED ALIVE** One day last January, a massive landslide crushed the town of La Graciosa, California, and one man lost more than anyone should ever have to lose. (An introduction.)



**120 WHAT I'VE LEARNED: DAN RATHER** "A good watching band at things that are suspicious." (An introduction.)

**122 NOT JUST CRAZY, FUTURE CRAZY** Welcome to the new frontier of American auto racing. It's like NASCAR only crazier. Please send will back. (An introduction.)

**130 THE FIVE-MINUTE GUIDE: MODELS** Just who are the top models? Not just their names, but what are they really? This week's coloring. (An introduction.)

**On the CD/DVD**  
More Springfield photographs exclusively for Esquire by Barry O'Neil

• This year's  
Best Movie  
Best Spring  
2008 Movie  
Spring  
Page 10

In your dreams

In your garage

In your garage



The Z



SHIFT\_desire

©2001 Nissan North America, Inc. Nissan, the Nissan Brand Symbol, "SHIFT\_" slogan, and "SHIFT\_desire" are registered trademarks or trademarks of Nissan North America, Inc. in the U.S. and other countries. All rights reserved.

## continued from page 42

Environmentally conscious





The cover of Esquire magazine features a black and white photograph of actor Ryan Reynolds. He is wearing a white t-shirt with a graphic print and dark pants, standing with his hands in his pockets. The magazine title 'Esquire' is at the top in a large, stylized font. Text on the cover includes '3 Star Wars Movies & All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt', 'The Cup', and 'Everything'.

Forest Fresh

Introducing Samsung's newest generation of "HLP HDTVs. They're not just TVs in DUP HDTV has always resided in an extraordinary place. But now, with our fifth generation Cinema Smooth™ Liquid Crystal, we're taking it to the next level. Introducing a new height of clarity, crispness and brightness. It's a new way to see the world. So stop watching TV. Start living it. [www.samsung.com](http://www.samsung.com)

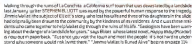
©2004 Samsung Electronics America, Inc. All rights reserved. Samsung is a registered trademark of Samsung Electronics America, Inc. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

**DUP**  
DIGITAL ULTRA PREMIUM

**Sears** **MAGNOLIA** **Electronics**

**SAMSUNG**

A photograph of a man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a dark jacket, holding a baby. The baby is wearing a red and blue outfit. They are standing in front of a glass wall or window.



1-800-PLY-4444 [plybank.com/advantage](http://plybank.com/advantage)



26 音乐符号与表述卷

GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS



UNLEASHED

**CHARGER**

343 horsepower, 5.7-liter HEMI® V8 engine • 393 lb-ft of torque • All-speed traction control • Electronic Stability Program • 5-speed AutoStick® transmission • Visit us at [dodge.com](http://dodge.com) or call 800-4ADODGE

★★★★★  
FIVE STAR  
SAFEST GOVERNMENT  
FRONTAL CRASH TEST RATING

COMPACT



Shirley-Ann & Associates



COLE HAAN  
with NIKE technology

# (MANatHisBEST)

## Funny\* Joke from a Beautiful Woman

As rated by  
CARRISON RICHARDSON\*

What our editor's favorite  
del guys have in mind

**ABOUT THE JOKESTER:** Cameron Richardson knows a lot of jokes, but all the funniest ones are about photos. "I'm obsessive about them," says the 29-year-old Californian. "Take this: they're just pictures of beautiful people." Despite her love of snickerdoodles and authentic-looking, 1950s-style accents (he calls the former model a "crazy toying up"), she's played the role of the world's luckiest mechanical ball in a beer-food commercial, an ad for a gay sex and the short-lived "Therapy Bath" and "The Devil's Best" for the Fox drama *Peter Dinklage*. This month, it's a motorcycle she shows on *Play*, in her bike-riding in the *Superman*. Looks like the phone should have a smile.

—BOB CARTER

\*  
RICHARDSON  
GUARANTEES THAT HIS  
JOKE WILL BE FUNNY  
TO EVERYONE

KODAK

30

KODAK T400 CN

29



KODAK

30

KODAK T400 CN

29





## Suicidal Tendencies

Last Days and Grizzly Man are very different stories of self-destructive loners—with the same sad end

AT THE VERY END of *Last Days*, Guy Van Sant's semi-documentary account of the hours leading up to Kurt Cobain's suicide in April 1994, we're shown no image as quickly familiar than Cobain's: as the obscure, bludgeoned-in Cobain's familiar flannels and cardigans, a couple of blond hair spontaneously showing more of his face, Michael Pitt (*The Dreamers*) plays a character we might call Not Quite Kurt, the script dubs him Blake, presumably in an allusion to Blake plays two songs in the course of the film, neither of them even remotely reminiscent of Nirvana. He rarely speaks—accident, he's usually alone—but when he does, it's in a dazed murmur that covers up some of the real Cobain's restless chaos. There's no cocaine Courtney, no suggestive all-night-prolonging stomach pain, no explicit drug abuse. Yet when Blake's body is found, what we're shown is a very precise reconstruction of the melancholy tableau we all remember from certain coverage at the time of Cobain's death: a single medium-died foot visible through the window of a small cottage.

Thus director Van Sant opens the death of a real-life tragically glorified hero in an intricately fictional context, carefully placed one off. And it made me even more grateful for *Witness Through*

because it doesn't even come near the close of his tragedy: instead, it's a documentary, *Grizzly Man*. The film's subject, Timothy Treadwell, didn't kill himself, but his constant arguably glibness to himself. For years, he spent every summer in the Alaskan wilderness, potentially interacting with bears. As a student naturalist, Treadwell didn't bother with the necessary precautions: his bear spray or electric fences, the phrase "ask distance" was apparently meaningless to him. And two years ago, with grizzly bear in tow, he and a female companion, Anne Hagerman, were killed and partially eaten by one of his wildlife friends.

Over the last couple of years, even casual moviegoers have begun to notice that the best American documentary films are not just more moving than our typical popcorn fare but also frequently more dramatic and sometimes even more entertaining. To be fair, every few of which applies to *Grizzly Man*, we can owe that credit to the fact that Treadwell never went anywhere without a video camera in tow, and it was running for the entire duration of his death, the bear cap was never removed, so there's no picture, but the camera's built-in microphone apparently captured every action. I say "apparently" because we never hear the audio. His most human is in his exclamation, using his high-pitched and his grave expression, incoherent with his mind in a way that's not enough. Especially when he receives the first phone call and tells

## Describable Character

RICH AND SMOOTH



Truaxwell's friend and ex-lover, his long-time German agent, "You must never listen to him. You must destroy it."

Neatly packed, out of but not quite formal enough when it's all over, *Black Swan* is like when you're taking snapshots of a place you love. It's a little off, but it's all right. It includes the violence of a tragedy, even if it's self-inflicted one. To its credit, *Black Swan* only occasionally wanders from the line. When Victoria isn't wailing to her companions that Blake is meant to be a *Joan of Arc* surrogate, he does a regular job of creating a haunted, sinister atmosphere punctuated by grimly funny surrealism from the outside world—most notably in the form of a queerly prominent *How I Paganize* (read: *Wuthering*) *White Wagon* salesman (Theodore A. Thomas) who believes that Blake *must* come out of his supply-line, or, in metaphorical Blake, who sits solemnly in a daze throughout the movie and never bothers to correct.

Unfortunately, *Wen Sam* is also prone to another mistake that Fleming made in his earlier, and less successful, novel: *The Golden Gate*.

Treadwell videotaped himself delivering long monologues as this or that bear lurked in the background.

With its aggressively experimental style and fractured narrative, an animated assemblage regarding Why? Why? Why?, Scott Dwyer is proud to be from the Midwest and the Midwest makes it all possible. Dwyer got his start from the aging sex acts of Mike Wassenaar, who taught the future filmmaker his displaced, morose, black-and-white belching "Home on the Range" boogie conveys the film's acidic wit (in a red-armed cliché, oncoming rain is an Ewok). Cabaret is a lost love story for the world inside the house, a room of vacant hangars on Golden Gate, San Francisco. Scott Dwyer takes joy to represent the village (and friends) that Van has apparently been banished to (Cobain's personality dwells). And he's not even a get-out the culturally baby-faced image of Fisher, adding spirit according to Fisher's behavior. (No, Dwyer, Dwyer, not hiding, and neither is Van here.)

Timothy Treadwell was prone to romanticizing his own pit-tanar-comander, even if it often came over quite rashly the cynicism and self-pity of Gohmert's "I tried hard to be a failure/But instead I had a real." A keen understanding — he was, in part, a mentor-up for the side that Wendy Harellson played/Chava-Treadwell developed himself (demagoguing, passionate monologues) has a close relationship with this art that he as (often) without her acquiescence harboring (intentionally or the background), about the myriad ways that the Alaskan park service was failing him even, about how much he despised (and for inflicting a drought upon HIs helpless crows) (The last note estimates (to make me want that) almost impossible in its intensity, especially where it actually works).

Instead of merely reinforcing this tendency toward self-entitled optimism, however, *Grizzly Man* takes it as its subject. Herzog, well known for undertaking solitary projects (see *Paleovermils* or *Lessons*),

**RULE NO. 118:** Avoid any doctor whose middle name appears in queries. **RULE NO. 205:** Apply to be the kind of person you've convinced your grandparents you already are. **RULE NO. 512:** You are twice as likely to get lost online 50% as you are with a supermap. **RULE NO. 476:** The last slice of pie is the tastiest.

**Q+A:**  
Gus  
Van Sant

**THE ROMANTIC POET** of Latin American independent film, Susi Vento-Sanchez has built a career on the findings of troubled teens and sensitive adults—merely struggling against a world that reminds quarks. And even though she's Nicole Kidman to Susan Connors' commercial appeal of a 33-year-old director has largely an for European-style minimalist drama. In the final cut, *Love's Labor Lost*, by Michael Pitt

## —THEY'RE BACK!

**ED:** Why not just make this a Karl Coleman documentary instead of a mini-voiced account?

**QWS:** There are other deaths that in themselves had a relationship: Jerry Garcia, Elton John. I was always inspired by Kurt Cobain's death, but I wasn't intending to go there. As we did it, though, it sort of naturally went in that direction. We're having a costume with more of a hint, suggest Kurt Cobain outfits, but Michael sort of dresses that away, makes it

**ESQ:** Duke's death happens offscreen. Why?

**WICK:** I don't want to show what happened literally. I originally wrote something that was kind of like an *It's a Wonderful Life* story. You'd get a summer house, some money, like, it was driven to madness by things that he thought were following him. The original outline was much more paranoid and bizarre. We tried that a little bit. There are some surmises where we have a guy with a fake and a big conspiracy and where it's supposed to know whether it was a delusion or not. But because of the way we handled the rise of the movie, we needed to be more in another direction.

**ESQ** Using a double exposure to show Blake's spirit leaving his body, so all the noise is then out of digital effects.

**GWS** It's the way old filmmakers always did things, ghosts especially. It's still the best way to express a spirit leaving a body. But if you have the wrong film executives, they might insist on something extra—like sparkles.

**EQ:** What does Courtney Love think of the film?

**ERS:** I don't think she's seen it. We've offered to screen her for her. She's known that I've been working on this project for a long time, and she's generally very supportive. I want her to see it, but it might be too sad for her to equate with

for the documentary about its making. *Amores de Tercero*, obviously identical with *Thirdhand* in many degrees. In the version he takes every opportunity to undermine *Third* with his background of abuse, which lends weight to his responses and angering. Without ridiculing the alien/loveless goofy *third-hand* deconstructs all but invites us to see, the film quietly suggests that *Thirdhand* and *Amores* were response to *Third*, but *Third*, it points him not as a disowned rebel or a holy fool but as a man who painfully constructed his own life and then began to believe in it. As *Amores*, in other words, for all the inconvertible formalist story surrounding him. Not Quite Kurt isn't quite complete.

\*SELF-PORTAIT\*

Bibliography not recommended



**The 210-lb BSX Type-S.** Here how the artist captures the exhilaration of the 5-TTC engine. With its sleek body lower slung and

17" alloy wheels, the RDX makes an impression on you and the road. Visit [acura.com](http://acura.com) or call 1-800-To-Acura.  **ACURA**







## [Games]

## The Showdown: Madden 06 vs. NCAA 06

**THE MOST NOTABLE OFF-SEASON FOOTBALL EVENT** this summer is not Jerry Rice refusing to retire with dignity but the release of the new EA football video game, Madden NFLAA (both available on Xbox and PS2, \$49). This year's release offers up more on-the-field action: Halftime fix, on-field sex, and Steve Spangol and just what's coming to him. But the most remarkable addition is an, appropriately, off-the-field, where you get to witness the features of your new player, signing their name, signing their name, and one more fun on-field from Madden. It's a new college kid ready to go to the big time. —CHRISTOPHER HARRIS



<b>SUPREMACY</b>	<b>YOUR MOVE</b>	<b>Race for the Helium</b>
A wants to fly high today, a mediocre schedule, a little time to teach your class, a conference and a moment for preparing <b>Score: Touchdowns and two-point conversion</b>	<b>YOUR PLAY</b>	A clatter-clatter down room with a graphing cone and fan mail. Squares no longer just a term used at Michigan State <b>Score: Field goal</b>
Go back to the Play Righters. Here's painful that a Mount A.C.U. Turnover	<b>YOUR MOVE</b>	A quick down-room sampling includes the Flares. Water (over time) and a hefty dose of mail-up post. The school. Just going good, good, good <b>Field goal</b>
Your agent promises endowments, state, movie centers and the tower of Madison, N.Y. But what's this end up doing your endowments, <b>Touchdowns, missed extra point</b>	<b>YOUR POINT</b>	After going through a lot of mail, footballs. This could lead to connecting <b>Touchdown</b>
The newspaper and the newspaper here you're looking right. You can even toggle and show your player's current without doing down <b>Touchdown</b>	<b>YOUR DYNAMICS</b>	Adds a letter to the field window, so wouldn't waste it across a down-point to go you. Play-to field it call, get in and go in broke <b>Field goal</b>
If you stick at football and certainly doesn't, the team will definitely a "three-point down" or "three-point down" as a concern. "chase" Reuter to go out <b>Safety</b>	<b>YOUR MOVE</b>	You collected, and after a three-point game "Helium" <b>Score: Helium</b> It's off the field. "Touchdown" or "chasing" the NFL for early entry around <b>Touchdown</b>
<b>23</b>	<b>YOUR MOVE</b>	<b>20</b>



## Dangerous Knowledge: How to Hustle Your Friends

Michael Seil, the author of *Go Running: A Predator's Guide* (a self-published, sold for \$100 a copy, read by people who expect it to be a good investment) has made a handsome thing out of winning money from friends. Here's how he's spent their cash without turning them into enemies. —MICHAEL KAPLAN

**30 Pick the games you love.** Card games, as compared with say, golf, are usually played with a large group, so picking up your seat at a table in a casino feels personal. "I've noticed that if a guy loses \$500 or golf he's furious," says Sell. "but if he drops \$5,000 on one hand of poker, he doesn't care." **31 Find friends who can afford to be suckers.** If they make \$2 million a year, lose \$500,000 gambling, but are otherwise successful guys, it's not a deal. And they're easier to play against by a gambler who's a great player than a college dropout who's a bad one. **32 Keep it social.** As long as the experience is punctuated by a playful spout of self-deprecating humor, "keep having fun and keep losing." It's the biggest look out of all: background, says Sell. "You and the other guy can switch each other's moves, you can call him out, or vice versa."

POWER IS NOTHING WITHOUT CONTROL.



When you drive a top-of-the-range high-performance car, you don't want to compromise on performance, style, and safety. Especially on wet surfaces. That's why Prodi is your official equipment for ultimate control. Nothing less than the leader, always.



## SAME DNA. SMALLER CHROMOSOMES.

THE ALL-NEW MIDDLE-PIECE LINKING UP TO THE OFF-ROAD REPUTATION HUMMER MADE FAMOUS.  
STARTING AT \$29,500\* VEHICLE SHOWN \$30,000\* HUMMER.COM

\*MSRP. EX. TAX, LICENSE, TITLE AND OPTIONAL EQUIPMENT AND DEST. CHARGE. ©2006 HUMMER, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

**HUMMER**  
USE NOTHING ELSE.



## Lies Your Teacher Told You

IN HIS CONTROVERSIAL NEW BOOK, 1491: *New Revelations of the Americas Before Columbus* (Doubt, \$30), journalist Charles C. Mann refutes our long-held notions about the Indians (the preferred nomenclature) who inhabited our nation long before it was "our" nation. Utilizing two decades of new research, Mann's work suggests that most of our conventional wisdom regarding Indians is just plain wrong. It seems you really didn't learn everything you need to know in kindergarten.

—DANIEL TORRES

**Myth #1:** Indians arrived in North America on foot via the Bering Strait 11,000 years ago. **Reality:** There's evidence that Indians arrived in America much the way Columbus did—on boats—much earlier than 10,000 to 15,000 years ago.

**Myth #2** Before Columbus arrived, the Americas were sparsely populated and underdeveloped. **Reality** Some estimates tout the pre-Columbian population of the two continents at up to 112 million, and some cities were possibly more populous than the European counterparts, such as London and Paris, with running water, cloacal sewers, and numerous public buildings and structures equal or even superior to those in Europe. They even offered birth-control pills.

**Myth #3** Indians were the original environmentalists. **Reality:** Indians did burn woods, planted crops of Asian rice and *and* raised countless acres of corn. Ancient Maya even had to evacuate many cities because they cut down all their trees, causing mass soil flooding and a crop

**High Fly:** Armed with only bows and arrows, Indians couldn't compete with the Europeans on the battlefield. **Resilient:** Many bows had the power to send arrows through targets that rifles couldn't. Plus, because the bows' guns often fired short, with inhuman accuracy, they were also incredibly silent.

**Myth #5:** Compared with Europeans at the time, the Indians were rather unskilled and dirty. **Reality:** Indians used tools more, showed more, and did more with their hair—to suit the Mohawks—than their invaders. In fact, the Europeans of 1600 were very similar to their modern descendants. If you knew what all that

## Books for Men

**WHEN YOU FINISH** Cormac McCarthy's newest book, *No Country for Old Men* (Knopf, \$26), you'll have to wonder if you know any realists at all. From blood-soaked mayhem to a fat dead hog containing \$2.4 million in the ass of a botched drug deal, to Chigurh, the dark, relentless, necessary yet perverse hero, to Bill, the most sheriff who follows the rules of shoot-outs across the borderlands, McCarthy creates men whose behavior casts them deeper into the pit of themselves.

McCarthy's men don't puzzle or fuss, there isn't one moment of hand wringing. They are, and in the wake of their action they live with what they become. Each is capable of wreaking a wry-eyed cat on the head in the moment, the cackling a shaman and shooting a man to the chest in the next.

None is as true as cowardly. They give the readers of protagonists: truly and rightly, as each moment and in a story that is not disappointed, so openly violent, and so wrapped up in writer that you feel as if you were in a creative construction of a real world. And he, all the Party Norms, in this elemental construction that makes McCarthy's prose the most laudable, his characters the most fully realized, but some of place the most blood-curdling and thoroughly felt of any time in writer's.

—TONI CHILARELLI

**JAMES LEE BUNCH'S** novels are irresistible. Whenever you're browsing the airport bookstore or killing time in Barnes & Noble and you see a new Bunch book, hike his latest, *One Soldier's Cross* (Harcourt & Schuster, \$24), you know it's supremely "how come!"

It is, of course, a combination of things that has created a splurge-and-luxuriate—that is, intensely quickly made and completely overcast. It is the fact that history weighs as Dave Rubenstein, *Na propagator*, ready to crush him, is the fact that there is common the only general of affairs are unique to America—the single-guy novel, covered by Dostoevsky's *Hamlet* and perfected by Japanese/Chinese it's become, even in the hyperbolically modern universe Rubenstein has shown, the choices he makes are the kinds of choices a man in a herd with what you see yourself? What you are now yours, your mind, your heart, your reason.

It's also because he's not afraid to write beautifully about awful things. There is nothing cowardly in being realistic, in crafting sentences that almost sing, and in striving to create literature out of the muck of human misery.

—DARIN CRANFORD

— 四九四 — 中華書局影印

SIMPLY  
PERFECT!



THE WORLD'S #1 ULTRA PREMIUM TEQUILA

TEQUILA **PATRÓN** TEQUILA

# (The Digital Man)

BY BARRY SCHENFELD

## Bring the Noise

Three headphones that pacify the world around you

**NINE-MY 11-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, Chloe, was a baby she had a hard time falling asleep. It would spend hours huddling in, hoping the wouldn't resort to me, singing her my speech bubble by my side as she "flow of destruction." "My blood is on fire, like the explosion..." "This whole crap world again has business," (I don't believe, and now the time of destruction.) Promptly and eventually, she'd fall asleep. That month she received my love of her song, writing a whole bunch of headphones—noise reducing and sound blocking—with my head wearing through 12 different versions of "flow of destruction." I also listened to some Phil Spector and Jethro Tull and Koolhaas to test out the best.**

Noise-reducing headphones have a microphone built into them that analyzes the frequency of noise in the environment and aims an identical sound at it, theoretically canceling it out. In practice, a lot of what these headphones do is muffle low-frequency bass and replace it with a less annoying, but still audible, bass. They really silence only constant, consistent sounds—not Mom's screaming and whining, for instance. The best place to use them headphones is on an airplane. For most what you'd find a happy face. When the pilot of the airplane's engine (the pilot is 10,000 feet) is 10,000 feet (the pilot is 10,000 feet) and so. "We're going down!" So the sounds I wear noise-canceling headphones on the plane, even if I am not listening to music. The **3M Sony NC50 (\$230, since you'll be the best of the noise-reducing headphones I tested.** The one around your ears is pretty tight, putting you in a pleasant cocoon. The bass was excellent, and the headphones eliminated the low rumble of the Cessna 441.

The sound-blocking **3M Sony NC50 (\$230, since you'll be the best of the noise-reducing headphones I tested.** The one around your ears is pretty tight, putting you in a pleasant cocoon. The bass was excellent, and the headphones eliminated the low rumble of the Cessna 441.



is. They are white and are used for headphones for all the third users out there, though I wouldn't recommend them for jogging. They are only do block outside sounds, and you'll never hear a car coming up behind you.

I chose to get a pair of **3M Sony NC50 (\$230, since you'll be the best of the noise-reducing headphones I tested.** The one around your ears is pretty tight, putting you in a pleasant cocoon. The bass was excellent, and the headphones eliminated the low rumble of the Cessna 441.

Barry Schenfeld is the director of Get Smart, Moxie Black, The Adams Family, and many other movies.



Whatever your calling, answer in style.

NAME: Kara Smith  
COMPANY: Karanina  
SAILING: Fashion Designer  
PHONE: Vtech mi6861

Experience the comfort of style with Vtech's new 6.3 GHz digital mi6861. But don't be fooled by its beautifully small size. It features a built-in digital answering system, a hands-free speakerphone, and more. Plus, it can expand with up to three accessory handsets.

The mi6861:  
It's the phone that fits your home — and your life.

Model: mi6861  
Model: mi6862 (sold separately)

ACTUAL SIZE  
www.vtechphones.com  
Always use proper safety with Vtech products. See the back of the phone for more information.

**vtech**  
Solutions. Beyond Technology.

YOU WOULDNT know it from its present state, but the deliquit was once a pretty hellay drink. Of course, that



was before it got turned up with strawberries, lemons, leeks, rhubarb (really—Google it your self), and whatnot, dissolved in gallons of crushed ice, and extruded from a machine. Used like a dagger was just a healthy shot of white rum plus lime juice squeezed right into a cocktail shaker (no machine) and just enough sugar to take the sour edge off. Nothing else. That's how JPS and Hemingway were liked 'em, and they weren't wrong.

We bring through because you're gonna be savings a lot of the disparity in the classic white-rumped ruff, and the broom industry has decided that white ruff is the new vogue. This isn't a bad thing; the established breeds could use some competition. Judging from a recent blind tasting in which we took six new premium white ruffs, disfigured them, and passed them for our expert panel, there's gonna be a hell of a market. That'll be as good as the ruffable homeword.

—DAVID WONDERIC

—DAVID WINDRICH

Curiousities	Facts
30 Cane (Trinidad, \$35) Spontaneous—smokey rich poultry/furled sugarcane flavor (C) main: Pineapple-Corn (Marinaraque, \$25) As above, slightly bitter/leaves	Charling California (\$35) Some- skay 1—Good this, most though it is too funky. Ramon (Am. juv. \$10) Good texture, but no appreciable non-flavor. Vodka by other means

**Hot Red**  
Grown-up (Brazil, \$16) Softly  
cotton-candy taste that kinda  
grows on you. Come Loublane,  
\$18. On the right side, but  
balanced.

**Fizz**  
Cherry (California) \$35. Somewhat 1—Had this, most thought it too funky. Bitter-Sweet. Still. Good texture, but no appreciable rum flavor. Vodka by other means.

**The Original Daiquiri**  
Squeeze half a lime into a shaker, add a scant teaspoon of superfine sugar, and stir. Add 2 or 3 white rum jays of ice and shake well. Strain into chilled cocktail glass.

[illegible]

Anyway, a few weeks back, the professor gave me the gam of cheap-cave-man-cuisine. I've tried hard to flesh it up, but it comes out pretty pathetic.



1 five-pound pork butt (or shoulder) or 1 or any big chunk of hog  
2 bottles of barbecue sauce

Put chunk of pork in roasting pan. Pour kielbasa sauce over pork. Place lid on roasting pan. Set oven to 350. Or 275. Let pork, five or six hours.

When you wind up with us here—essentially pulled apart—so moist and hot tender that you'll weep for more than you ought to. So don't hurt yourself! And don't forget to say a little prayer for it. Quorkin, who wrote, "Violence is a synonym for last course"—but who also understood (so well) that "potholes" is a synonym for "dinner-tables." —*DEEPTI BABA*

© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 105–112



1 five-pound pork butt (or shoulder) or 1 or any big chunk of hog  
2 bottles of barbecue sauce

Put chunk of pork in roasting pan. Pour kielbasa sauce over pork. Place lid on roasting pan. Set oven to 350. Or 275. Let pork, five or six hours.

When you wind up with us here—essentially pulled apart—so moist and hot tender that you'll weep for more than you ought to. So don't hurt yourself! And don't forget to say a little prayer for it. Quorkin, who wrote, "Violence is a synonym for last course"—but who also understood (so well) that "potholes" is a synonym for "dinner-tables." —*DEEPTI BABA*

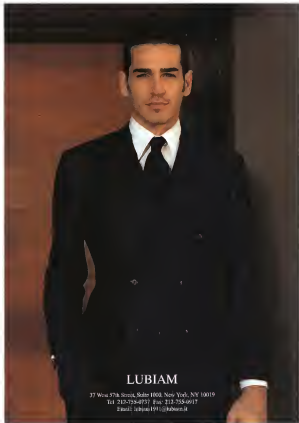
© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 105–112



To experience the ECCO Neoflexer, call or visit  
1.800.886.ECCO | [www.eccousa.com](http://www.eccousa.com)







LUBIAM

37 West 57th Street, Suite 1003, New York, NY 10019  
Tel: 212-758-0737 Fax: 212-755-0917  
Email: lubiam1911@rubiam.it

THE  
ESQUIRE  
CATALOG

# Up to Speed

Here, thirteen timeless ways to keep your wardrobe from going stale



## VERY AMERICAN AND ALSO SWEDISH

Gant has a long history of mixing preppy clothes for American men with a more creative twist. Richard Branson, pitching in this fall, the Swedish company's suede, cashmere, and corduroy further sharpens our wardrobe. From that there way American clothes came from the land of Abba: wool jacket (\$195), wool sweater (\$100), cotton shirt (\$120), silk tie (\$80), and corduroy (\$240) by Gant.



## A REALLY BIG LOGO

You'll notice the ball design at this year's U.S. Open sporting this specially designed Ralph Lauren athletic jacket (along with other tennis-inspired pieces). It's also available off the hard courts. And while our editor normally advocates logos of any kind, this, however, is no understatedly big and cool that cut it. Make an exception: Microfleece jacket (\$160) and polo shirt (\$85) by Ralph Lauren for the U.S. Open.

## A CLASSIC SHOE

As much as we try to it, sneakers, there are occasions when they're not appropriate. Enter Banana Republic's sturdy rubber-soled wing tips, which are comfortable enough to keep your feet in a case. And the rest of you can't find out with an absolutely classic look. Leather wing tips (\$190) by Banana Republic.





#### A VERSATILE LOAFER

It's a new look in comfort up to the neck, but it's a very formal breed of casual shoe. This handsome leather loafer will do the trick perfectly, keeping you with a firm, tailored suit and adding the perfect pair of comfortable, casual leather shoes. \$119.95 by Saks Inc.

#### GO TO ELEVEN

Orshuliers have studied the gold standard of modern, sturdy construction making it both fun and durable. It now takes a dedicated Orshuliers' eleven-fold die, which uses the white-wash four extra layers, helping it keep its perfect plumpness. It's up to the die. \$119.95 by Orshuliers.

#### BRAND-NEW BUT VERY FAMILIAR

One of the most important elements on the market is Gage Manufacturing Co. Collaborative Gage Clothing and Christopher Rosen have created a new, innovative approach to men's suits by using traditional suit fabrics to make ultra-soft, carbon-coated fabrics, which are breathable, stretchy, and soft. All their clothes have a familiar, familiar feel, as if you've had them tucked away in your closet all along. Two-button mules in pique (204) and cotton twill (204) by Gage.



#### FORTITUDE

In the new world of men's cologne, a scent has to be strong enough to survive the competition. Considering Armani's own self-titled fragrance has been on shelves for more than a decade, it's no wonder that the designer's new Black Code fragrance, with its combination of cedar, wood, and leather, has made its way into the world. \$45 for 1.7oz; \$60 for 3.3oz by Armani.



# CAMEL

*Casino*



Get the full story on the new Camel Casino. [www.camelcasino.com](http://www.camelcasino.com)

Only sold in the United States. Restrictions apply. ©2004 Camel.

11 mg "tar," 0.9 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method. Actual results may vary depending on how you smoke. For T&M info, visit [www.camel.com](http://www.camel.com).

**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking Causes Lung Cancer, Heart Disease, Emphysema, And May Complicate Pregnancy.**

## SIX SHIRTS AND TIES

## RULES FOR WEARING 'EM &gt;

If there is one consensus expression of a man's sartorial maturity, it's the way in which he pairs his shirt with his tie. And unless the art of matching the two is always up to the individual, there are still some rules. Here, three to remember:

**1** Field graphic elements, such as matching a vest tie with a plain white shirt or sporting a contrast collar, will convey the power of a David Trump or Gordon Gekko.

**2** To go with the neutralized of business suits, you should pick the subtlest tie in favor of a striped shirt paired with a narrow tie.

**3** And don't forget, the pattern on your tie should never be more noticeable than the one on your shirt.

Top row, from left: Cotton shirt (\$120) and silk tie (\$40) by Tommy Hilfiger; cotton shirt (\$140) and silk tie (\$30) by Thomas Pink. Middle row: Cotton shirt (\$30) by Van Heusen; silk tie (\$40) by Emporio Armani; cotton shirt (\$40) by Calzedonia; silk tie (\$100) by J. Eugene. Bottom row: Cotton shirt (\$40) by Banana Republic; cotton shirt (\$40) by boat; silk tie (\$30) by Emporio Armani.



Hanes



## THE PERFECT T.

Introducing the T-shirt to top all T-shirts. It's soft. It's tagless. It's versatile. Banana Man it in black. Find a store at [hanes.com](http://hanes.com)

LOOK WHO WE'VE GOT OUR **HANES** ON NOW

Crossfire SRT6 Coupe as shown \$46,095. Crossfire Coupe starts at \$32,070\*. To take a test drive, visit [CHRYSLER.COM/CROSSFIRE](http://CHRYSLER.COM/CROSSFIRE) or call 1-800-CHRYSLER.

**CHRYSLER**  
INSPIRATION COMES STANDARD

THE NEW CHRYSLER CROSSFIRE **SRT6**



Can inspiration combine beauty and intimidation? Yes. Can 330 supercharged horses take you from zero to nirvana in seconds? Yes. Can an Electronic Stability Program<sup>®</sup> harness the curves ahead? Sure. And can a car be as appealing at red lights as it is at green ones? Definitely.



\*MSRP. Excludes tax, title, license, and dealer fees. Always wear your seat belt. © 2004 Chrysler LLC. All rights reserved.

[Chrysler.com](#)





**TeNo**

TeNo Stores

Hollywood, CA

323-464-6566

Lincoln Road, Miami Beach

305-534-7388

Soho, New York

212-631-8883

Desert Passage, Las Vegas

702-733-6366

Grand Canal Shops, Las Vegas

702-365-2736

www.teno.com

[ AMERICA ]

release even more talented entertainment, and I don't think people born after 1980 even notice. Personally, I'd probably avoid award-winning. Take *Arrested Development*, for example. A *Disability* on the broadcast network TV show of the past five years and is arguably the most sophisticated American sitcom ever produced, somewhat predictably, it always teeters on the brink of cancellation. But what if the characters spent the duration of every episode nursing cans of Coca-Cola, and how if they periodically awakened and were refreshing Coca-Cola? Or what if all the characters always wore Coca-Cola shirts for the entire program? When *Arrested Development* became the stock market, and everything not directly associated with the story line floundered a heap? Would I still watch *Arrested Development*? I mean, I still watch *The Apprentice*.

And this, I suppose, would be one possible manifestation of America's chaos: a fuzzy world in which commercials do not exist, yet everything is commercial (all the time). The only alternative would be no TV, which no one would have the stomach for. To be a Charlize is to be a splash. I hope I can't wait for 2010.



## A Shameless Plug for Our Inimitable Columnist

**JULY 19 MARKS** Chuck Klotzberg's return to the bookshelves of America. *Being Yourself to Live: 101 of a True Story* (Doubtless, \$24) is Klotzberg's hilarious and profane, sometimes obscene, always amusing account of his pugilistic take on the life of rock 'n' roll's most notable desire. Test your knowledge of classic rock with Klotzberg's sentences to the artist he is writing about.

- 1) "And the fact that people still like to pretend a young black male should be ignored... Lucille is a dark power on the back roads of Columbia County. And then, using his economic privilege through music, he takes [the] bargain as real as anything else."
- 2) "The black man, what could be a... a woman's house and has something which is the same rate to play in most small towns, but not as obviously as this."
- 3) "However, it must be said that the... does not flow very fast in Mud Island Harbor, and—though it certainly seems like a simple game to learn—it's hard to believe that a pug who suggests a drink or high manure he drops or be with anything, very angry."
- 4) "In the '60s, he filled the smoldering American media and lived like a soldier in the Dominican Republic, only to die there in 1969 when his Mercedes 450 was hit by another car."
- 5) "Two—on the age of forty-nine. In Spain—he died in a bicycle accident. The Italian Lancia, the word."

© Nick B. Robert Johnson, © David White & Police, © Jeff Buckley

www.klotzberg.com

## SCREAMS SHE CAN'T FAKE



THE CURIOUSLY STRONG MINTS

curious? altoids.com



■ **Wages**  
 ■ **Unemployment**  
 ■ **Government**



■ I'd like to introduce toys into our sex life. My wife is intrigued but tentative. Can you recommend a good beginner's toy?

One of the benefits of *Julius* and *the* twenty-first century is the range of neurological tests to look every level of reading, and even penmanship, testing how well your brain is working. This is a good thing, as it can help you find out if you have a learning disability or if you are just a bit of a klutz. It can also help you find out if you are a bit of a klutz, which is a good thing, as it can help you find out if you are a bit of a klutz. And it can help you find out if you are a bit of a klutz, which is a good thing, as it can help you find out if you are a bit of a klutz.

come Robert De Niro and Rayche Danner came over for dinner.

When should I talk to my kids about sex? Every parent deserves the "soft" sex on a new soap sifter seat or you'll have a baby with "happy" sex without a high. That's why experts suggest an ongoing, open dialogue with regard to sex. It's recommended beginning in the moments after conception and repeating every twenty minutes until you are cold and snoring in your grave.

Michael Goss, vice-president of education at Planned Parenthood, says it is best to let a teachable moment happen organically. Like after-watching television. "You can say what you think about [what you're watching], and you can ask what your child thinks about it," he says. For example, during Fear Factor you might pose the question and say, "I'd bet that chick's not as brave. Robby, what do you think?"

Planned Parenthood's Website offers some guidelines for what children should be familiar with by certain stages of development. When talking to boys in men-

completely accurate. By age five, children should know that babies are made and that if a woman does not want to have a baby, no one—not even God—can make her. By seven, kids should know that people experience sexual pleasure in a number of ways—sometimes with ladies other than Mom. And most important, parents need to know exactly where the difference is, and how to surmount a basic wash-rinse-

**What's the best condom?**  
Designed, like condoms are the best would be like trying to pick the world's prettiest diamond or the coolest member of Madonna's is simply cannot define, William L. Haney, CEO of the condom website, condom.com, says a condom website can have a CEO, says that picking one condom "would be disservice to the others. Condoms are like shoes or hats: they all feel different when worn by different people." Which is not only very diplomatic but really speaks to the significance of hats in some people's lives.

A recent Consumer Reports study showed that most condoms were thin, complying with industry regs, as well as: as you may realize from labels, anything called "Trogam," or something thin is obviously just a billion animal, you should be fine. Some waterfalls of the at-risk, seems licensed and Pleasure Plus condoms by Global Protection, the Kinetic Pleasure Thin, and LifeStyle 3 Ultra-Sensitive Lubricated. It should also be noted that the Imperial Lubricated condoms have been worn number one by the staff of CosmoPolis.

Specialist of handwriting, Rebecca Lewis, the new spokesperson for the new Italian wine for the 40th Kitzbühel Beer Festival, a special Novello brand, favors gold-colored condensation glasses. "I love the sight of a glass dripping a golden beer in the warm branch of my bark," Frau Lewis says. It is the problem-solving that people do their own work. That just comes down to work. There is no competition between brewers and fiscal responsibility. So the notion of a bank having a special branch just for beer is a certainly unobtainable. It is a joke. Sometimes our six pigs get a little cocky. See pigs. Cocky. That's magnificent, how it is done.

Got a question of your own?  
Send it to us via [enquire.com/bk](mailto:enquire.com/bk)

## You really want to be ripped?



**Tony Horton, age 44**  
P90X Trainer  
with rock guitar. Don't

**90 Days. Guaranteed.**

**P90X IS THE IN-HOME EXTREME TRAINING SYSTEM  
FOR REAL BODY TRANSFORMATION IN JUST 90 DAYS.**

Just take about an hour of your day. Put in a DVD or VHS tape of one of PIER's 2 workouts. Push, pull. And that's it. PIER will hit your body from every angle, featuring training techniques used by weight lifters, gymnasts, professional athletes, and martial artists. The program was designed by Tony Horton using the science of "muscle confusion" to completely transform your body in 30 days. There's even a 3-phase Nutrition Plan that will shed the fat and build lean hard muscle. Guaranteed. No machines. No gimmicks. No excuses. Try it for yourself, absolutely free!

**A special FREE TRIAL offer**  
→ **for Esquire readers!**

**JUST CALL 1 (800) 651-8090**

OR GET IT ONLINE AT [WWW.P90X.COM/ESQUIRE](http://WWW.P90X.COM/ESQUIRE)

**PSOX**  
EXTREME HOME FITNESS



THIS IS THE SUMMER YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN



# Fifteen Things You Don't Know About Women

By Mary Lynn Rajskaub



1. We travel in packs and howl at the moon.
2. One-third of us are mermaids.
3. A little-known fact: Mermaids can talk to whales and dolphins.
4. We have the ability to become invisible. At night, we look through the homes of strangers.
5. When we call you Daddy, we really mean it.
6. We keep unicorns in our pockets and tuckies behind our ears.
7. Sometimes we go number two.
8. Occasionally, we feel sympathy for a pile of leaves.
9. It's a mistake to assume that we all like shopping and rich men. In fact, we would prefer a law that declared every other day "Paraphrase Pants with a Cut-Up Sweatshirt Day," and made all rich men give their money to those who really need it, like starving artists, underpaid teachers, and gamblers.

10. We think shoes that turn into roller skates are really cool.
11. We are not afraid of bugs, men who are mermaids, or men who want to dress like girls.
12. Male—can't it your job to keep a lot of things you don't know about us? Don't be surprised when you end up with more than ten.
13. We invented the windshield wiper but not the ding-ding sound the car door makes when you open it.
14. We're not ridiculous, awkward or bullproof.
15. When you are shouting off, bragging, or telling us some dumb story, we see a little baby crying for help. Weirdly, that's attractive to us.

MARY LYNN RAJSKAUB CAN BE SEEN BATTLING TERRORISM AND COMPUTER VIRUSES FOR THE FBI. SEEKING FORK IS AIN JAMBOY.

WHAT MORE THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT WOMEN? ESQUIRE.COM/WOMEN

PHOTOGRAPH BY DAVID LEE

Without flexibility you'll be left far behind the pack.



Life Lessons

## Smooth Moves... Flexibility is Key.

Get the Secret Edge.



Lurosil FlexPAC powered up with Hyaluronic Acid!

I have been told that "the race is to the swift" — the fastest wins. But it's even more certain that to be in the race at all you have to be able to run. Whether you are chasing a ball or chasing your dreams, being ready and able to move quickly, smoothly, and out on a dime is what separates life's players from its spectators.

Without flexibility (ie healthy joints and bones), your body is likely to feel and function more like a dragged weight than a fast and nimble dragger — This can leave you far behind the pack. And, losing a "love-40" game after your elbow blows out is no way to spend an afternoon on the courts.

**Hyaluronic Acid and the Lurosil FlexPAC**  
One key factor in maintaining the health of your joints and bones is hyaluronic acid (pronounced "high-al-yoo-nih-ik"). Hyaluronic acid is vital for the proper functioning of articular cartilage, its resiliency and its shock-absorbing properties. An important ingredient in the Lurosil FlexPAC, hyaluronic acid works synergistically with the formula's other main ingredients including glucosamine, ginger and chondroitin sulphate to promote joint flexibility and cartilage revitalization by increasing nutrient uptake into joints, contributing to the formation of supporting collagen and blocking destructive enzymes (such as collagenase) that weaken cartilage, protecting bones from damaging abrasion in joints — which can result in

the formation of bony spurs (osteophytes) and maintaining joint comfort by inhibiting production of prostaglandins and leukotrienes.

Tennis players, extreme sports athletes, martial artists, and menarches all rely on Lurosil FlexPAC. On the other hand, if you are as active as a radio rider or ranch wrangler you'll want to make sure that the only spurs you've got are on your boots, not on your bones.

Call 877-306-5688 or visit [www.lurosil.com](http://www.lurosil.com) to learn more about the Lurosil FlexPAC... be a leader at the PAC.

### HYALURONIC ACID: Cancer Fighter?

First identified in 1834, hyaluronic acid decades later became a focus of research interest during a long period of collaboration between Owen Gherman, a Scottish surgeon and Nobel Prize winning biochemist Linus Pauling — well known for his pioneering work on the efficacy of Vitamin C in connection with the common cold and cancer management.

Malignant tumors secrete the enzyme hyaluronidase, which breaks down hyaluronic acid by splitting glycosaminoglycans molecules, causing a weakening of "interstitial matrix" — cellular cement. Gherman observed that the growth of malignant tumors is facilitated by this process — like the ease of moving ice blocks, for butter or worse, whatever has been encased in it. Pauling's research drew this cancer-promoting role of a second enzyme secreted by malignant cells — collagenase, which breaks up collagen fibers, further weakening inter-cellular supporting matrix material. As a result, it becomes even easier for cancer cells to spread into surrounding tissue. Smoking and vitamin C deficiencies — including those caused by smoking — accelerate this damaging process.

**Note:** Glucosamine, a key ingredient in Lurosil FlexPAC, inhibits the cartilage-destructive activity of collagenase.

The Lurosil FlexPAC formula includes hyaluronic acid, farnesin, glucosamine, chondroitin sulphate, MSM.

Address: Shock Absorbent Knees and Elbows!

Formulated by: [natureflexpac.com](http://natureflexpac.com)  
[www.lurosil.com](http://www.lurosil.com)

The Sexiest  
Woman  
Alive  
Part III

# Who Is She

[A MYSTERY IN SIX PARTS]

She is half-revealed, a woman so unrecognizably hot that to show her all at once would be reckless. Instead, we are revealing her one extraordinary body part at a time over six issues. (Your cut and save all for your own life—and sure to hang—you know, anywhere.) To maintain civil order, we will not disclose her identity until the November issue. But that has not discouraged rampant and troubling speculation. Thousands of respondents to our online poll at [esquire.com](http://esquire.com) have concluded she must be Christie Tynes or Penelope Cruz or even Milla Jovovich (1 percent). Others would be obsessed with Jessica Alba and Katie Holmes and Jennifer Aniston.

When, or if it happens, our mystery woman says she'd pick if she had to choose "She's funny in everything she does, so I'd probably go out with her."

Feel free to stir the pot yourself at [esquire.com/sexiest-woman](http://esquire.com/sexiest-woman). To help, here are five more hints to her identity:

- » An important man in her life has a last name that begins with B.
- » Her favorite color is green.
- » She has a pet with a name that appears on most nights.
- » One of her relationships in a recent movie was Kafkaesque.
- » She is not a member of the Supreme Court.



...and then, of course, reveal her three



"My thighs are strong right now. And sore. I've been riding a big, beautiful white horse named Clarisse. And the position of your body when you're riding—it makes your thighs superstrong."

©2011 J.T. Harris. All rights reserved.

MILD6 BOX, 10 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, **RED KINGS BOX**, 10 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method. Actual amount may vary depending on how you smoke. For T&B info, visit [www.jittanillo.com](http://www.jittanillo.com)

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette  
Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.

BE AUTHENTIC.



**KOOL**  
BE TRUE.

## (The Better Man)



### Performance-Enhancing Footwear

THESE SHOES AREN'T PAIR—or so says the Boston Marathon. Spire running shoes are built around metal springs that return some—supposedly 90 percent—of the energy created when your feet slap the pavement. And to the rules at U.S.A. Track and Field, the sanctioning body of organized running, that's enough of a performance advantage to merit disqualification.

Not that anyone could win in these. Spire's aren't made for you speedster. In fact, 15-pound running shoes in the bulky, three-spring Volare II models do not nearly seem possible. But springy they are, which can bring boosted relief if your knees don't share your passion for the road. The Volare II's felt like a cross between Nike's old Air Max shoes and a Sealy Posturepedic, a bounciness that, for me, would be best appreciated on days after running 26.2 miles. \$500; solve-footwear.com.

—SCOTT BRAMPTON



### Ask Dr. Oz

**Energy bars get so hot!** Mr. Oz, is an energy bar like a date like driving a Hummer in the city. It's hot, hot, hot, right? And you're probably not in a position to enjoy any of its benefits. These things were designed for athletes who need to refuel, right? So if you plan to keep working, and for sure most hours, should worry. Otherwise, avoid those.

Energy bars are packed with protein, and this protein is a great thing, a nutrient. To make the most of it, you must burn some fuel, burn some calories, or else, such as chocolate, which helps the circulation count. Also, since they must remain stable at room temperature for a year, most energy bars are loaded with preservatives. Finally, they usually have shorter shelf lives and can taste heavy, like a date and more like a date. In the meantime, you can always make your own bars using nuts, seeds, and dried fruits. Refrigerate until ready to eat. If you must have the store-bought kind, look for bars with less than two grams of saturated fat and at least three grams of fiber. That's the other thing about energy bars. They're making you constipated.

Dr. Oz is a heart surgeon and the co-author of *You: The Owner's Manual* (HarperCollins).

## 30SecondSermon

BY GEORGE  
FOREMAN



### On Advice

SOMETIMES PEOPLE going through a rough time really don't need your advice. All they need is you. Just your being there for them. They'll tell you what needs to be done.

A while ago, a mother and her child were shot and killed in Texas. They were shot by the mother's boyfriend after he found out that she had decided to go back to her husband, who she'd been separated from for years. The husband wrote to me in tears. He asked, How can I get through this? What should I do?

There was nothing I could tell him. As much as has happened in my life, nothing like this has ever touched me. Only people who've had things like this happen to them can really speak about it. Maybe the Kennedy family could give him advice. They've been through it again and again. But there was nothing I could do.

So instead of giving advice, I told him, why don't you come before the church a month from now and tell people how you made it through the month? Let us learn from you. Really, a month has passed from you. Really, this Sunday's gonna be a big day in my church.

George Foreman, 40, is from Louisville, Ky., and is the pastor of the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ in Houston.







## A Handmade Shoe by Amedeo Testoni

Eschewing the idea that luxury goods should hide the secrets of their construction, the craftsmen at seventy-six-year-old shoemaker A. Testoni have put their stitching on the outside, employing an age-old Italian technique called *confezione* on the Monaghan last. Derived from a fine canvas shoe, a robust linen tuft is stitched around the outside edge of the shoe as the sole, forming an eerily unbreakable band between the upper and sole. The resulting shoe can be resoled countless times. And with each pair takes a full two days to be assembled by hand in the company's Milan workshop. Its elegance will endure for twenty years. \$1,580. [testoni.com](http://testoni.com)

Photographed by  
Christopher Gilbert



# 8

## Ralph Lauren's Black Label Tuxedo

A tuxedo's appeal goes far beyond its sleekness. Ralph Lauren has taken it high, on Men of the Year lists, as the ideal of dressing up—only you—to the next generation of American men. Showing that the gentler side of the new man is a gentleman and not a sissy, Lauren has given his new Black Label line of men's suits extra shoulders, high armholes, various sleeves, and an aura of night cool. The collection's pinnacle is this tuxedo, which boasts a pair of simple approach—simple program—tailored and covered buttons are the only modern sign of its high formality—that makes the jacket look again with a pair of jeans, just as easily as with a bow tie. [amco.com/black](http://amco.com/black). \$1,995. [pols.com](http://pols.com)

Photographed by Scott Seltzer  
at the Hotel Plaza Athénée, New York City

## The Ford Shelby Cobra GT500

Cornell Shelby is arguably the greatest. Along with setting land-speed records at the Bonneville Salt Flats, winning the 24 Hours of Le Mans, and winning heart and money transplants, he's produced some of America's most iconic muscle cars: the first Shelby Cobra, the 1964 Mustang GT390, and the very first Dodge Viper. So when he unveiled his new piece of history, the 2007 Ford Shelby Cobra GT500—the most powerful Mustang ever produced—it was obvious that Cornell Shelby would not be going quietly into the night. A 440-hp supercharged V-8 engine has gears of excessive over-revving, the top speed is the fastest current Mustang's, 155 mph, and it just leaves a trail of \$45,000 in the dust.



6

## The Eddy Merckx MXM Bicycle

On his way to the Tour de France (1969-1974), Eddy Merckx earned the nickname "the Cannibal" for start-to-finish sprints that left him headstrong for an entire race. Upon reaching 1976, Merckx began building the most desired racing bicycle on the planet from his hometown of Melle, Belgium. Among his latest creations is the carbon fiber MXM. Only one frame is built per day, the parts of which are sprayed with a special resin of hand-laid fibers which make carbon fiber and steel. The light speed and air-flow ground-merckx.com frame uses no aluminum reinforcements, which means no squeaking or rubbing. It is two wheels of pure titanium adventure. \$4,500 including gas and grub.

Photograph by  
Christopher G. Smith





## A Round at Cape Kidnappers, Hawke Bay, New Zealand

Many of the best new golf courses in the world are the result of a new school of minimalist design that began with Sandhills in northern Nebraska. Inspired by all the virtues of this minimalist philosophy, New Zealand's Suncle & O'Brien was named one of the top 100 courses in the U.S. this year. In 2008, Suncle & O'Brien helped along by great pieces of land, and in our ever-shrinking world, great land can be hard to come by. Suncle & O'Brien's new courses redefine the word "renewal." Getting to Cape Kidnappers requires an eight-hour flight to Auckland, followed by a public jumper and a car ride to the destination. But the journey, right in this case, is the reward. In a stunning view of the Pacific from every hole, a 180-foot drop-off edge of fairway reveals an endless vista of peaks, ridges, and gullies untouched by humans. And when you're done, the rest of New Zealand is yours. Green for \$400 or \$450. [capekidnappers.com](http://capekidnappers.com).

4

## Borrelli's Sea Island Cotton Shirt

A custom-made Borrelli shirt is the most rewarding item of clothing a man can own. How else to describe a shirt that is hand-stitched by one of only 100 Neapolitan seamstresses with the glove, using one of seventeen hundred available patterns and 100 color options? Until recently, this truly Great British shirt could be purchased only in select U.S. or store and required up to eight weeks for delivery. For quicker production there is this, Borrelli's ready-made Sea Island cotton shirt, which takes its name from the cotton cotton in the world, harvested in the West Indies. It will cost you, yes, but it'll cost on and it will feel like the only shirt you were ever meant to wear. \$525. [borrelli.com](http://borrelli.com).

Photograph by Christopher Griffin

3

## An Hermès Sac à Dépeches

The loather has to be good. At the Paris headquarters of Hermès, they know just how hard out of every 100 handbags that come through the door, 100 are made by hand. In their early 1970s, when the company was struggling, they started making all of their products. They're from doing it that way since 1837—making things by hand. The reason—because it's the only way to make the world's finest briefcase, the Sac à Dépeches. The company has a changed way of working. They've been making gold-plated expansion cases and the world's finest briefcase, the Sac à Dépeches, is the best of its kind. And it's not just a briefcase, it's a briefcase. [hermes.com](http://hermes.com).

Photograph by Greg Deane at the New York City Museum

See them in your favorite jacket. \$1,200 and another \$1,200 for the briefcase. Hermès, custom shirt. \$1,200. [hermes.com](http://hermes.com). \$1,200. [hermes.com](http://hermes.com). \$1,200. [hermes.com](http://hermes.com).

## The View from the Hotel Hassler, Rome

You will visit the Eternal City on seven nights, and on top of one of the highest, next to the Spanish Steps, is the Hotel Hassler. Though its invited guests have a better view of the city than you do, the Hassler's opulent rooms and restaurants are not as impressive as the views from the city. There are eight restaurants at the Hassler and three presidential suites fit for the likes of John and Jackie Kennedy, whose suite in the Hassler's rooftop restaurant is still pointed out by the maître d'. Here you'll sip coffee, a mojito and prosecco on the terrace. Marking with the adjacent Trinità dei Monti church, the Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome.

Photograph by William J. Aronson



## The View from the Hassler, Rome

It's not just the view from the Hassler that's so impressive. The Hassler's rooftop restaurant is one of the most beautiful in Rome, and the Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome.

Photograph by William J. Aronson

It's not just the view from the Hassler that's so impressive. The Hassler's rooftop restaurant is one of the most beautiful in Rome, and the Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome. The Hassler's grounds are the most beautiful in Rome, and the garden is the most beautiful in Rome.





## It Happened in Jersey

Halfway into his sixth decade, thirty years after *Born to Run*, Springsteen finally lets us inside—to show and tell us what it feels like to be Bruce. As told to Cal Fussman  
Photographs by Danny Clinch





**SPRINGSTEEN STANDS ALONE**  
The concert played on at three o'clock with a solo performance, the second-to-last date on his 35, lap-of-the-Denver & Denver tour. Above, Bruce tries to get a signal, while steps, do right, to please his not, anatomic, experimental cycle of songs that cope red with "My Beautiful Lonely Dream" (top) 1992's "Lucky Town" and (clockwise) a best of 1993 single "Dancing Queen."



HERE IS THE STORY of a Springsteen concert in Springsteen's own words—as told to *Esquire's* Cat Packer and as delivered to the crowd during a solo performance in May at the Continental Airlines Arena in New Jersey, just up the turnpike from Asbury Park.

**>** The first step onstage is an unusual feeling. I'm not sure I can connect it to other people's lives outside of perhaps a love affair's first. You really want that license. The feeling in your gut seems you're sober—and that's good. It also means something's at stake, something that means. You're taking a risk, which is the essence of all live performance. It's not an entirely comfortable feeling, but it's a necessary one. It happens every time, and it tends to snap the minute I put my hands on my instrument.

**Hello. Nice to be home. Thank you. Thanks.**

Only got a few requests. If you've got cell phones, please turn 'em off, 'cause when I hear those little jingles I go loonin', and I'd rather not sweep the crowd with a chain saw when my relatives are here. Outside of that, I owe you as much quiet as I can get. Enjoy yourselves.

Well I thought gold and diamond rings  
My own ring to ease the pain that living brings  
Walked from the mountains to the valley floor  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
Searching for my beautiful reward

It's part of what that risk is, part of what I'm searching for from the moment I put my foot inside it until I walk off. It's the invisible thread of energy and inspiration or soul or whatever you want to call it that is going to make me do that piece where a song can explode to life. That thread is between me and the audience every night. Always. I've got to grab it out of the air and phuck it into something they can hear. Sometimes it's like catching a wave that can take you through all kinds of fine songs. Sometimes it'll take you through rain and then you have to refund it. Sometimes you're looking for it again after one. A big part of what I'm experiencing when I'm performing is that search.

I don't have a piano and a sax and drums behind me on this tour. So I had to re-approach the guitar as an instrument of solo accompaniment. It becomes a lot of a new kind and I'll play it in ways I've never played it before. I'm constantly asking myself, How can I write as much music and meaning as possible out of these six strings? One thing I do know: With the correct playing style, you can summon up an orchestra.

I wrote this next song about second chances. Your kids kind of bring that with 'em. It's not that simple, though. The first five to seven years, you're kind of like the benevolent hand of God. The next five, six, or seven, you're an abuser and a fly man. You fall into the miserable-dick category. That's all right. You get into that old thing about how you're not going to make the same mistakes your parents made. That's not of how you honor them. You try to take the best and leave the rest. But, of course, you do. You end up with seemingly absurd situations. I had an argument with my son, and ten minutes later I hear coming out of that room [loud, angry guitar sounds]. Sometimes you make mistakes and you make mistakes. It just is.

With that thought in mind, I wrote this song, and it's not what I like to do when I'm going to go to the kids' table. So... "It's Long Time Coming!"

Well, if I had one wish  
In this godforsaken world  
Kids, it'd be this:  
Your mistakes would be your own...  
Your sins would be your own...

**Evolution.** Back in the newspaper. Eighty years after the dog was monkey trial, the *Kinston Board of Education* has decided to take another look at evolution. Now, the president says that theory is out on evolution. It's very odd. Can't it wait? Dever, Pa.—they're not even about evolution. Here in New Jersey, we're counting on it.

Did God make man  
In a bunch of f---in' first?  
Or did he crawl on up  
Out of monkey mine?



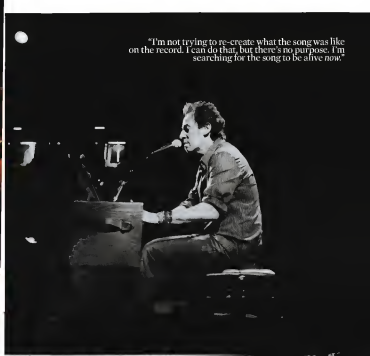
Told this man on the street  
Believes what the radio is saying  
But you can ask me, mister  
Because I know  
Told them soul-sucker preachers  
To turn down and see  
The man, just looking  
Saying that's me

> You're different than you were a week ago, two weeks ago, a year ago. I'm not going to re-create what the song was like on the record. I can do that, but there's no purpose. I'm searching for the song to be alive now.

If a song is used solely as a token of consciousness, it's not a song, and the song will hold the gears within it. A musician might say the song I played on May 13, 2006, at New Jersey was a different arrangement. But the story comes forward even more than it does on a record, and you're not just hearing it, you're there performing it. Very basic musical things are occurring. But there's also the director, which is infusing the song with your belief on that particular evening and the character that you were about. You've got to do both of those things for a song to truly explode to life.

*Singing about your mother is risky in my business. Generally, mother singing is confined to country singing, where it's done very well. Actually, I believe it's required. When you sign your country-music contract, you've got to have one song about your mother on every other album. Merle Haggard. Great one. "Mama*

"I'm not trying to re-create what the song was like on the record. I can do that, but there's no purpose. I'm searching for the song to be alive now."



SOUND CHECK before the show, a few. Springsteen seemed to use a different instrument for every song, including a piano on "You're Different." And a band that's not a band, which accompanied a gorgeous arrangement of "You're Fine." The night "told up democratic blues." "A soul song." "You've heard the Dylan songs, and you've heard the folk. Further to the future is at all. It's an evocative music, capable of a great resonance."



Erud." I heard Hank Williams III the other day: "I'm the only ball my cousin ever kicked..."

Then they sing about your mother in rap music. *Tupac* had a fabulous song about his mother called "Black Queen." There was a gospel group normally called the *Sister Lovers*. John Lennon sang about his mom—not very happily. But he taught us the exception.

Then, of course, there's the Doors. One, you can debate whether it came off very well. They were writing about someone your mother. That's acceptable in the rock pantheon. If you're gonna go that way, that's the best way to go. But I'm going to clear some semi-new territory here and sing this song. No applause yet. Save it for after the song. See how I do.

Shiny old street all shined up in the rain and snow  
Like they and his are shining out like a run-down music-store window  
The night on top of a Christmas tree shines as beautiful star  
And lying underneath is brand-new Japanese guitar

So I tend to sing "The Wish" when my mother shows. A lot of this particular show was to do with wrestling with family life. I've got a big family. The people are close. I didn't know how to handle that when I was a young man. It was burdensome, and the responsibility I feel on that. As I get older, it's become something I really love and get enormous satisfaction from. It probably doesn't show your performance in a way when they're there. The best way I can put it is that I enjoy their judgments.

I grew up in a house that felt both the hand of fate and the hand of fortune. The funny thing is, they don't control each other out. They just learn to live with 'em both.

Rason Rouge, Poncheault, and Leflynn town  
Well they paid me their money, Ma. I knocked the men down  
Told what I did and. It came out right  
Reactions and mercy, Ma, were always strangers to me

Get our friends here tonight from the Community Foodbank of New Jersey. Been working with them for a long time. They've been here in New Jersey twenty years plus, fighting hunger and poverty, providing food and assistance, education, and training for the struggling citizens of New Jersey. On your way out, please, they need your ongoing support.

This train carries brokenhearted  
This train, dreams and sweet souls departed  
This train, carries hope and kings  
This train, all aboard...  
I said: This train, dreams will not be thwarted  
This train, faith will be rewarded  
This train, hear the seed where's sown  
This train, behind the fence is right  
Big wheels roll through fields where  
Sunlight streams  
Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Thanks. One more for Jersey...

Keep the fire burnin'  
I wanna see you smile  
I just wanna see you smile...

Working off stage is a sobering experience. All this begins as a sort of self-medication. Picking up a guitar and performing was an act that centered me. It uses my only resource to the roaring confusion that was my internal life. To this day, I feel resentment when I come down those steps. I feel a sense of communication and connectedness and a reason to get up in the morning. I've spoken to the people, and they've spoken to me. H

"There's great responsibility and a duty that comes with performing, with the work that ties you deeply into those around you. I hope that I've met those responsibilities when I walk off."



# What It Feels Like

You are about to experience the heights and depths of the human condition. From the terrifying (surviving the tsunami) to the mind-altering (getting high with Snoop) to the deeply satisfying (picking up Britney Spears), we present our fifth-annual feature of amazing first-person tales. Plus: What It Looks Like (a peek inside Wolf Blitzer's Dopp kit) and What It Tastes Like (grasshoppers, anyone?).

~Illustrations by Dung Hoang~







"The author is the sink of the Coral Room during his soggy years."

## ...To Be

BY SUSAN CASEY, 36, EDITOR

On paper, anyone seems highly qualified to become a mermaid. I swim—like, I like water, enjoy fish (especially as sushi), and am willing to swim around in a slippery bathing suit. Also, I did a stint during my research: seamounts are known to love music. (I love music!) They have long hair, scaly fish bodies, and are not known to bite. All of which are true, I assure.

Instant fame? It was taken for granted that mermaid editor Christopher Columbus claimed to have spotted one of them. Over the decades, the sightings continued: millions of mermaids lapped in fishing gear, accounts of conversations with them, even the occasional marriage. (Kirsten Ferrell in the *Orkney Islands* was said to be descended from mermaids, evidenced by a genetic pattern of deformed hands and feet.) And so I set out to know myself: no thrashing and no tail fins (I swam in the salt, though).



## a Mermaid

A club called the Coral Room (so far, we've said it) employs several mermaids. They agreed to let me make my debut under the insured glass tank. My first swim, a seasoned mermaid named Jeni handed me a diving tank and gave me a tour of the club. She said she was the first lady of mermaid journalism. Never let them see you first. The tank glowed in the nightclub glow.

A rainbow assortment of fish darting around between elaborate displays of (sea)nature? Coral. It was tedious. Most of the crewfish, I was told, were friendly. "Except for the snappers," said Remy, the general manager, pointing to a snail-looking red-and-white-striped fish. "If he comes at you, don't put your fingers anywhere near his mouth."

After lowering myself into the tank, well, I dove. Or tried to. The water was extra salty and pushed me right back to the surface, where I gulped my head on a steel beam. It wasn't on like the—diving struggle, unless—for some time. There were successful mermaid swimmers. Eventually, I figured out how to push myself down to the coral and hold on. In following bubbles in the audience, I remembered a upside-down tank. I pulled a lungful of salt water, panicked, and choked off the glass, and once to the surface, where I bit my head with such force that I remember if I might be bleeding without oxygen. (I was told I was in, as well as most plugs on the grounds of authenticity and seaweed.) I couldn't see much more than some bright lights and a blurry array of top-shelf scuba. On several occasions, I tumbled into things. My suit kept snagging on the coral. Out of the corner of my eye, I caught a vague glimpse of a large red and white-striped object approaching menacingly.

Three hours later, I climbed out, shaking from the cold, my tail swollen and dripping. My eyes met "Mermaid News," the sign on the wall above me. "We covered everything. There's a lot of us out there," the sign said. I said hi, mermaid. No wonder they were always trying to put up posters.



BY JIM COSTICK, 38, FORMER LAW TECHNOLOGIST



I'm not a hermaphrodite. The slugs in your yard are true hermaphrodites, when they mate with each other, there's an exchange of sperm and eggs from both, I'm infertile. But if you're going to define a hermaphrodite as somebody who has both male and female characteristics, then yeah, I'm a hermaphrodite. The commonly used term is intersex. When I was born,

the doctors couldn't determine exactly what my sex was because my genitals were ambiguous. It appeared that I had no vagina, but I didn't have testicles, either. What I did have could be considered a big clitoris or a small penis. I call it a phallito. It's great to be about an inch and a half.

In toddlerhood, I identified myself as a boy, so my parents realized that's what I was and gave me the nickname Jesus when I was four. My birth name was, and legally still is, Judith. I've never left the country because I can't get a passport for that way reason.

I was forty-four when I found out I had a vagina, but it had closed over. I have a tiny uterus and tiny atrophic ovaries. I have XX chromosomes but was exposed to a lot of male hormones in utero. I have a vaginal canal, but I can't get lubricated. I have a G-spot. Oh, God, yeah. And I've always ejaculated. I thought it was male ejaculation, but I guess it was what others would consider female ejaculation. I can't pee standing, but big deal. I can have intercourse with my phallito, but only with women. They've had to sit on me because it's not very big, but those days are over since I've come out of the closet as a gay man. My vagina was opened up for sex and medical reasons, and now I have vaginal intercourse with men as frequently as possible because it's the best orgasm I've ever had. I laughed along with the character Pat on *Saturday Night Live*. It was hysterical. But I'm not androgynous. You'd never look at me and think I wasn't a garden-variety male. There are parts of me that I realize are very female and parts of me that are very male. I've never had any corrective surgery and I have no intention. I'm very happy in my own body, thank you. —AS TOLD TO HARVEY KARP



## Wolf Blitzer's Dopp Kit

In thirty years at CNN, Blitzer and his dog have been to many exotic locations, but each time, he's never left the country because I can't get a passport for that way reason. I was forty-four when I found out I had a vagina, but it had closed over. I have a tiny uterus and tiny atrophic ovaries. I have XX chromosomes but was exposed to a lot of male hormones in utero. I have a vaginal canal, but I can't get lubricated. I have a G-spot. Oh, God, yeah. And I've always ejaculated. I thought it was male ejaculation, but I guess it was what others would consider female ejaculation. I can't pee standing, but big deal. I can have intercourse with my phallito, but only with women. They've had to sit on me because it's not very big, but those days are over since I've come out of the closet as a gay man. My vagina was opened up for sex and medical reasons, and now I have vaginal intercourse with men as frequently as possible because it's the best orgasm I've ever had. I laughed along with the character Pat on *Saturday Night Live*. It was hysterical. But I'm not androgynous. You'd never look at me and think I wasn't a garden-variety male. There are parts of me that I realize are very female and parts of me that are very male. I've never had any corrective surgery and I have no intention. I'm very happy in my own body, thank you. —AS TOLD TO HARVEY KARP



# ...To Be Adrift in the Pacific Ocean for 38 Days

BY DOUGLAS ROBERTSON, S.I.  
ACCOUNTANT AND AUTHOR OF THE  
LAST VOYAGE OF THE LUCETTE

(In 1872, Robertson, his parents, his twelve-year-old twin brothers, and a family friend were selling off the Outer Hebrides.)

**Day 1:** It was late in the morning when a killer whale smashed into our yacht, lifting it out of the water. How could the vessel crack a deep, resounding crack. That was when the whale's head was split open and blood was pouring into the sea. It took about one minute for our boat to sink. We regrouped in the life raft. We sat in silence, staring at each other. My brother suppressed a gasp. The Lord's Prayer. After that, things became clearer. I know what to do if we're detained at that moment as would it to survive.

**Day 2:** We slept in our two and woke up. I had dreamed I was on a luxury yacht in the Caribbean.

— **Day 3:** Each evening, we'd wash the tanks and think how beautiful they were. It was a paradox, indeed, that we should be surrounded by so much beauty in the midst of so much danger.

**Day 6:** We came within a few miles of a large ship called the *Servant Cook*. They didn't see our flares. It was the worst feeling on earth. Marty gave order by complete silence. I lost the chief's sense of humor in a bar. I said, "If you'd been looking out your window a bit



**Day 13:** We drank out of water. We drank the dolphins (and it was!) drinking. We thought that we'd played our last card: when you get that thing, you can't talk, you can't move, your limbs. Now become very hot and very cold and breathe. You basically just do them and die.

Case 12: 19-cr-00041

**Day 13:** The conversation consisted mostly of food. If the sunnier roads held and we ate talked of lamb steaks and roast rabbit. Fruit were plenty, it was fresh fruit salads and cold drinks. In reality we were eating

a lot of tundra—ulrich wants like top-quality steak—and drinking their blood. The female turtles had eggs when we'd make into a yolkly egg nog. We thought it was a grizzly banquet.

**Day 17** The floor lifeboat of the rift. We found ourselves swimming in the Pacific. The box of us had to move into a three-masted ship that had been lost. At least I didn't have to keep inflating the damn raft again.

- **Day 20** My mother's birthday. We sang "Happy Birthday" to her.
- **Day 23** There was a thunderstorm that was the most terrifying moment in the whole so-

**Day 24** My mother saw the presence of Jesus behind my dad.

**Day 26:** We started having sexual intercourse

manus. Until then we hadn't had enough food. We eventually gave ourselves energy with turtle oil and the rainwater that was too dirty to drink.

- Day 28 We played Twentyn Questions. We talked off Dougal's Kitchen - a cafe we'd loved instead. (Dougal is my father's name.)
- Day 30 We spilled all the freshwater. Can

you believe that? The most important thing we had: We were very thirsty, and the sea was crystal clear and blue—but we knew it was the enemy and we mustn't drink it. But in that situation, salt water tastes very inviting.

—**Day 35:** It was perhaps the only thing in there, but we felt we were citizens of the sea. We thought we could live on that diving in the sea forever.

—**Day 38:** My father saw this shape on the

hinson said said, "Look! There's a ship out there! A bloody ship!" The Tola-Merona lap around fishing boats, was about a mile away. We waved some flares, but thought she was going to pass us. So we started to cry. And

then she altered course. It was a pivotal moment. They lowered a rope and to hold that gay rope was so fantastic because it was not of our world.

But it was also a little bittersweet. The cause was enhanced when we thought we were going to die. I can't describe it to you, but when we were rescued, we had earned a far finer feeling, knowing the value

of the. — AS TOLD TO ANPA BY CHURCH

### ...To Do Meth

► BY RICHARD LOVETTE, 49  
FORMER ADDICT

**THE FIRST MOMENTS** It's like when you're angry and just sit back. Can't move. Everything I have in my mind just goes. My hate, my anger, my macho twinge, gone. It's pure love.

THU 5:30. All of a sudden I get this weird thing that gasping at this. You just want to screw your balls off. Twerking makes your muscles feel like they're being torn alive. And it's the same with men. Some

**THE TIME** Time is sped up. I'll start tussling and the next thing I know, it's two weeks

**THE OBSESSION:** You get delusional. You see people, they'll go in and clean their



**THE STRAIGHT:** Farmers steal anything you can imagine. Livestock? Of course, they'll untie the metal on the bridge, pull it off the back of their truck, and sell it to the metal-recycling place in the morning. With trucks,

out anything you care about. The only thing you care about is the need for doing the

**THE VIOLENCE:** The guy outlives. This guy and his friends came into my room one night and told me they were going to kill me the next day because they wanted to go to rob me. I got up and I heard the crap out of this guy. I broke all his ribs. I was hunting these fuckers down. I was going to kill both of them. That's what's like all these fuckers. I've never known another person who did anything like that.

smile at you and on the other drive a dagger through your heart even tho she

**THE RECOVERY:** I'm currently in the Maui remain County, Oregon, Julia for the coast buses i'm online-related changes i had twenty-one other tweakers living with me i get out of here on August 3, and i'm not coming back i'm going to get sober again. If i don't, math will obviously be

—AS TOLD TO TYLER CAGOT

What  
r  
looks  
like



Before After

Since last October, corrections deputy Bret King has begun each morning scanning the mug shots at the Multnomah County Sheriff's Office in Oregon, looking for the ravaged red and tan faces common to opioid-overdose deaths. For every bruised profile he finds, he searches for an earlier mug of that person, one taken before the damage was done. The result is "The Faces of Herk," an educational slide show that says more about mental health treatment than most prison mugshots could. A sample:





## BY DIANE FARR, 31, ACTRESS

- Put on goggles to water test after neoprene is sealed with O-ring

"Forgive me if I get an erection. And forgive me if I don't."

They may teach you this line in school because you never act like you never do. You always walk with this smile in your face—just before the moment he. The line he's looking for is a challenge to get them around, which, honestly, just means do. And since he's not looking for the number of the Sex and Sensibility Institute, he's not looking for the sex and sensibility. It's in perfect form and the editor said it's a flow-downer than it was in the life, it looks so. But shooting a similar one didn't feel like it. It, however, is an incredibly intense experience—but not in the way you might think it.

**The Kissing:** You're not really kissing. Remember you don't actually want your tongue in the other person's mouth. The best answer

essies are a little less obvious, but it's hard not to catch other's lips. You open your mouths together but don't do anything else. Which feels weird and takes getting used to because it's almost instinctual to use your tongue. But once you French kiss, just looks like biology-documentary stuff.

**The Pasties.** You stick these sunflower-shaped, flesh-colored band-aids on your nipples for sex scenes. They allow you to show enough boob that you look naked, but it's not considered topless. Pasties are a trip: Wearing them, you look down at yourself and think, *I'm covered up.* Because from



**The Rascal** It's an invite that few nursing people in the world have seen: chemistry applied to the sex chemistry. Why you do that? "dry runs." Mumbling over the microphone, three proped-up clinicians on the bed, face to face as you know where to go to get it off. They pull measuring tape to your breast from the crotch to get for... They point your light against your vagina, which means you feel hot, but not in a good way. They pin a microphone in your hair since there's nowhere else to hold on and spray your white body with feel-good to keep your makeup on despite friction. And then they tell every other people to go to sit down mothers and watchers of these things stay in place. Which puts your total sex audience at eight.

**The Whole Shebang:** Men with cameras swarm in at you. They talk and so do you. And then something unexpected happens: It starts to rain. And you secretly reveal something very personal. Something small but very private. Outside the thermometer, inside

that you can confuse the underside curve of your chin. They give you a false sense of comfort, and you look in the mirror and realize everyone can see your totally exposed brows—with this little decoration on your nose. Oh, and

**The Gossip:** "You can pull your underwear off here and I'll help on this side." "No, say 'buddy,' it means you're grabbing me too hard." "It's a versatile plan your gossip, with the other actor, integrating them in to your dialogue and your means. Just taking every possible spontaneous feel out of the act, because you have feelings."

passion is the place of behavior that you usually show only your real-life lover. Maybe in a place you like to watch football or touch your breast. Or where you like to grab men's leg. Or the position you like to change in for climax. And that small, personal, private behavior intertwined with the fake behavior leads to fake climax—and a "Gut."

**The Hilarious** So after doing this out so many times, depending on the selfish tendencies of your products, you have to hug and thank your fellow-intel for helping you survive this world. And over his

The director tells you exactly when and where you'll get off. Actors pick their own "orgasm action and sound"

that can easily come up if you don't discuss boundaries.

**The Climb** Dropped to you. Pardon the pun. The climber tries to reach you, and when you allow it, profit. "Get into another room," I usually give a strange note to take. After they've given their motor, actors' panic they can "leave" and sound. "Maybe back out" or a grin at me as while I bury myself in a Hushbox. You're rarely stuck to another climber time—your're mostly stuck to me. It's a gradual one, thank you come. Like you're in a box.

her shoulder you can clearly see the fifty people who've just witnessed the most personal thing you could show them. Not the Faberica. That's a lot of behavior that you know you do only with the most intimate person in your life. And this hands you to all of them. Forever. Is that guy whose name you don't even know who claps that black-and-white thing before each take. Because you showed him this secret part of yourself with that one move. And now he will always be special to you. You never let them in.



## ...To Eat Fire

BY CLAIRE DISNEY (A.K.A. FLAZING QUEEN OF THE DRUMMA). SO, PIER PROPOSES

I've never really been afraid of fire. From the age of 6 or 7, I was always playing with candles, burning toilet paper rolls, things like that. The day you discover what you can do with hairspray and a match is a really exciting day.

When I eat fire, I can feel the substance of the flames in my mouth. I guess I'd compare it to water. It's something that you can spill, and it can destroy things, and it can take all these different forms. You can even feel the flames lapping at the hairs of your teeth. I've felt, after a four-day or five-day intensive performance, like I was burning myself all of

The tools are pretty simple. I use a sick, wrap it around a cowhemp or, and add fuel. The flaming sick tastes like, well, exactly what it is. Like burning hot fibers. Like a very fine seat. The seat taste goes away beautifully if the smoke is deep up the taste of lempol. You don't smell toxic, but it definitely has an aroma.

The first time you have fun approaching your face, you feel the heat. But after you swallow just a bit in your mouth or blow a little, you don't really feel it anymore. You get comfortable with it. The hottest part is the metal in the neck, so you just don't touch that. I'd say you can probably keep it in your mouth as much as you want to.

If you want to blow fireballs, you need kerosene. You can do it with alcohol, but it gets really expensive to keep buying 150 rum. Plus, a mouthful of fire, and you're totally wasted. But whether you're blowing or sucking, I think inevitably fire is sexy. It's definitely a sensual thing to perform with. —AS TOLD TO DOUG CANTO

 **What It Tastes Like**

Sometimes the difference between appalling and appealing is just a little bit of salt. By Ashlie Phillips

what it is	what it tastes like	where to get it	what to pair it with
<b>Grasshoppers</b>	Crunchy on the outside, giving on the inside. Better all around.	A big mealbook near you	Hatchling
<b>Whole weat</b>	Cracks the grain. Tastes the fiber (the flour is left behind, partly, anyway).	Japan or Hawaii	Aquatic
<b>Egg-and-bacon ice cream</b>	Very catch-me-if-you-can, with a bit of honey, if you can.	The first duck restaurant in Iraq, England	Colobus monkey
<b>Spanish rice-based soup</b> (made from the subside of rice water from the rice)	Salty and thick because, well, it's soup. Naturally, taste depends on origin, but not rice.	Double Eight, Palace in China Szechuan or Chow Chow restaurants in Hong Kong	Tetrapod
<b>\$2,200 crocodile</b> (Chinese restaurant, usually Perfection course, Grand Marnier Caviar du Ciel Consumption, and sometimes)	Complex, rice-digesting and strong in taste. The crocodile, unfortunately, is first, then chips, usually the GM and fruit.	Travis Bula Park at the MGM CityCenter in Las Vegas The first crocodile go dancer	A selfish chicken
<b>Crocodile</b>	The old man-at-the-party. Family because the crocs are the chickens every day.	Go to the source— Romana Crocodile Farm in Queensland, Australia	Bundaberg Australian rule
<b>Four habanero peppers</b> (tasting the hottest on every pepper)	Avocado-like, spicy. Some claim it's the hottest hot flavor. Just eat one, not too badly, according to taste.	Spicy food stores	Lots of sand & yogurt or milk
<b>Reddenize</b>	Mild and a little oily, headach with a strong, strong	Watson's on the Park in Austin	Perkin Silver regalia

[illegible]



# Jimmy Ballet Is Pierced Alive

One day  
last January,  
this man went  
to the store for  
ice cream.  
By the time  
he got home,  
everything  
was gone.  
By Stephen  
Elliott

Photographs  
by Gregg Segal

1000



# Dan Rather

Journalist, 73, New York City

**One good thing about the anniversary of 9/11 is that people tend to remember it.**

**You trust your mother. But you can't take her advice.**

**Always marry a woman from Texas.** Remember how tough things get, she's been tougher.

**Apply yourself to work with interest.** Always. Always were filled with those little pearls of wisdom. One was: "Never be down with women who have more trouble than you have." Which is not bad advice at all.

**The greatest thing my mother and father gave me was almost invisible.** It was a strong sense of being rooted.

**I didn't have a front-row seat in history; it was at least a seat on the side.**

**Covering the civil-rights movement was a mind-and-eye-opener for me.** Houston was a segregated society, so in Texas it was a whole—some of the law, a bit of a by-law and customs. But there was no violence where I lived, and if there was hate, it was either repressed from me or I just didn't recognize it. Everyone seemed to know where the lines were. I didn't realize how much difference there was between the Texas I grew up in and the Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama, and South Carolina that I came to cover. I didn't believe that the white power structure would let us dogs on blocks. I didn't believe that five boxes would be turned on people in America until I'd actually seen it. It was a shock to me. And it was humbling because I came to know how little I knew.

**I was a quote recently that I believe in, "News is what somebody somewhere doesn't want you to know. All the rest is advertising."**

**There's things been pressure in sit down, shut up, don't ask the tough questions. Go along to get along. Kinky ideas someone has done it. But each successful administration has gotten better at it. If we aren't careful, the tradition in American journalism of "be skeptical. Don't be intimidated. Don't be afraid to put tough questions to power" will be shaken. It'll be serious, something much bigger than journalism. The issue speaks to what kind of country we are and what kind of country we're going to become.**

**Netanyahu has more respect for the office of the presidency than I do.**

**I'm reading Wilson Evans's *Gail*, a terrific book about Teddy Roosevelt after he left the presidency. In those days, a leader had to lead and mostly he to let down someone and make a decision. Look what happened over time. President Kennedy had to let men die to think through the Cuban missile crisis. Today, if the president needed to do that in the morning because something else has occurred, he probably can't even walk and serve in the morning to have somebody hold a news conference. He's got to react instantly. The time for measured consideration has collapsed.**

**Things don't last. Good journalism dies.**

**News gets because a short-hand would for a widespread criminal conspiracy that was led by a president of the United States. There were big constitutional issues at stake. That's not to be equated with a lot of other things that have come to have gone attached at the end. Many of the people who call it [disinformation] do so for their own purposes and for ideological purposes. No crime was committed here. The central facts in the story were correct, and they have not been denied. A pillar of support for the story has been called into question and remains in question. We don't know everything yet. More will come out. Whatever numbers—not or imagined—that were made were born of a political bias and of prejudice. Did we do it perfectly? No. Are these things I wish we'd done that we didn't do? Yes.**

**The press is a watchdog. Not an attack dog. Not a lapdog. A watchdog. Now, a watchdog can't be right all the time. He doesn't bark only when he sees or smells something that's dangerous. A good watchdog looks at things that are suspicious.**

**A couple of days in the same rooming. When you're in your thirties or forties or even your fifties, time something can seem like ninety. TM has different people at different stages. But you get to your twenties and you're thinking about TM. Seriously how do I want to spend my remaining days?**

**The difference between love and sex is the difference between lightning and a lightning bug.**

**What good is to Ben Hannon State Teachers College is in the same town as the central Texas prison system. The prison walls are within throwing distance of the college. One thing that did for those who studied there was to make us more a part of them, because Texas has the death penalty. So we'll talk about it. I'd probably want to start with a small bowl of Joan Batten's chili. Then move on to beef barbecue or chicken-fried steak. Cause you'd need a vegetable. California San Jose. House-crushed ice cream, chocolate. If possible, I wouldn't mind spending all that with a jigger or two of Wild Turkey. ■**

The Meaning of Life, left, Nelson, and Nelson from All That Remains. Photo: (left) (left) a composite of classic What I've Learned material. It is available at [www.fox.com](http://www.fox.com)





Of all the  
ways that  
we race cars  
in this  
country—  
run them,  
wreck them,  
make them  
scream and  
blow them up—

It's called  
Not just  
crazy

drifting.  
**FUTURE  
CRAZY**

by **CHRIS JONES**

with **ROBERT YAGER**





snake more pouring in, along with a cloud of red Georgia earth he's torn up, as well as the cheering of the crowd. "This is how it always begins."

He swings into the second turn and then into the third, keeping tight to the corners and using his gas pedal to make the bumpy hairpin into a sweeping horseshoe, he now has a choice to make. The o-ring is out, because no matter what you do, it can't hit too much speed. He can take with a quick tug of the wheel, or he can kick the clutch, or he can shift lock—dropping into a lower gear than his car might like, a displacement will require a long reaction (and possibly an transmission). Instead, his eyes for the horizon are more than drink, relying solely on his tactile and his deft touch on the wheel to keep things lit up, off and on, off and on. The car is screaming, and his hands and feet are jumping with every small wheel and shudder, the movements automatic. There's something almost magical about the performance, man and machine responding to each other like dance partners. He whips through a couple more turns, and the sound of the crowd is really coming through between gaps of the engine, the way applause fills the quiet moments of a concert.

And then it's two more big swings, one left, one right, stomach flung from side to side, and it's time to buckle back to the start. His narrow blue eyes focused on the finish at the top of the hill, ears tuned to the engine noise and tires, the smell of burning asphalt, the heat of the air, the world of the motorbike at his back, the crowd behind to flip. It's a concentration, close to too much. (It's great over that, but for a few great moments, who have crossed the finish line trading victory.) His engine pulls a showstopping dragstrip for a last bit of adrenaline, filling him up until his next run, but Viper disappearing in a great cloud of smoke, back where he began, maybe thirty or forty seconds ago, but having done so much in the meantime.

He climbs out of the car and takes off his helmet and smiles, but a stiff face as he looks from this morning's banned Speedfest pits. This car's almost mine, a two-door make, the wife of a man who's spent a long time making money and now leaves what he likes to go just beyond them and come back alive.

**Now it's the sport's turn to push.** It's again how far it can go. Out in Los Angeles, a spin defined at much by car culture as by law, where driving is looking up to the surface like hell.

The most famous to appear are the shops. Gaudi, Kase, Kase's father's business, moved to a plush four-bay location in Whittier last year, out from its operation that looked like a motorcycle garage. Took no longer than a day to bring a couple of bikes to the new location. With the car and the sport's new popularity, he's covered it in a while. Besides of this Corolla as his attraction, so does Kase's old bike, as does a very old R17 that's a couple of Japanese kids have brought in, hoping that Gaudi, too—their call him Gaudi, too—can make it pop.

There are other surprises, too, the first of a new breed. Brent Bering, a former driver in his native Japan, has established his first career as a collector and a small number of bikes. L.A., out from the street. Noted among the smaller shops and two stunts, hidden behind a high fence, is a classic—some of his, twenty-five-year-old North American machine, some in a state of parts. He can also back the company that governs their cars. With a few fifty-mile and half-ton, he can take stock and swap it up to a thousand dollars, which might not be a great deal, but the dollars who can knock it off the ground. Two years ago when

"We want to take it off the street, Kase says. 'Because as soon as some kid dies doing it, that's the end of everything. That's game over.'"

Just first, first day, maybe 10 percent of its had been in stock in driving. Today it's more like 40.

But just next door there's a reminder that that run didn't die in California. Motorists are the go-to operation during the open hours of the 1990s, when Eric Nixon was born, and Nissan Skyline were the rage, and street racing and show cars, not Ken Gaudi, were the future. Now it's quieter over there. Street racing because too expensive (and too dangerous) for the kids in cars, and show cars—all these race racers with their painted interiors and Eibach-style displays—fill it out. (Kase doesn't let his kids drive cars.) It's a common refrain there, days 1 to the effort to stand out, every body ended up looking the same, and it was high time for something else. The way every new movement is born out of the death of another, driving came along and picked up the strings.

It's even had a second street race in the *Andy Yen* out of the country. Now twenty-five, the Taiwanese businessman once was one of the original bikepunks, meeting up with a small group of friends at a speeder school in a parking lot and heading into the mountains north of town, where they would race for miles at a stretch, out from the darkness. "I was born on that mountain," Yen says. (Actually, like all of these guys, he was born the first time he drove a car, and this after those guys, he started young. It's a long way to the right and unable to find anything in the mountains, an eleven-year-old Yen took his under the car to the J's.) Yen and his friends were the first members of a new club. There was a way they were not. They were not a group of people, and that meant they were not a group of people, even though most of these people, they never established a but a few that understood. For them, that would be like someone coming along and putting up a car.

But there would go out. Some did that made *The Fast and the Furious*, and, not surprisingly, things got too fast and too furious. A gang of four became twenty; twenty became thirty. The new kids started putting out their own magazines on the occasion, and the motorcycle started being back. Someone got wiped out by a deer. Some one also got hit by a quarter panel attached in by a bear. One of Yen's friends ploughed through a guardrail and fell about two hundred feet off a cliff. Like a child said before, the pretenses followed him over the edge. But in the eyes of the twenty and the inevitability of change, and the motorcycle was a good as lost. *Andy Yen* and his friends came down from the mountains, burned as here as a rock scene after it was made the cover of *Rolling*.

They are determined the same will not happen again. Two of Yen's closest confidants—Matsuko Miki and Naoki Kobayashi, each in their thirties and the same members of *Andy Yen*'s old, old group—have established something called the *Defi* Association. They've written down the rules they only whispered before. They've also organized *Defi* Days, meeting on the bike parking lots at the California Speedway, in the shadow of Nissan's massive grandstands,



and making payable. Yen and Gaudi to track kids how to drift without making their tracks at the sport's organization. They'll have a race. They'll feel like they are showing up in a new way. Now there's a warning for spectators. One of their first sponsors, Caper Deal, is now a liability on the professional circuit. And there are places in town holding *Defi* Days since the evening, taking advantage of these small footballs that Formula 1 has found in New Jersey, Houston, and Chicago.

"It's not enough that we can push it to the limit, we want it to go," Kobayashi says. "The worst thing that can happen is for it to become the new drug. We want to take it off the street, because as soon as some kid dies doing it, that's the end of everything. That's game over."

The irony of course, is that in trying to save the sport, Kobayashi and company might not get halfright. In Japan, organized driving from D1 on down is only a small part of the phenomenon. The street scene is enormous, with even thousands of sideways weaving bands of night and heading out their Skyline. Without that dealer system, the American driving community risks shaking off its own supply. The alternative is surely. Perfectly probably somewhere in between. It almost always is.

**It's Saturday, the Main Event.** The promised heat has fallen and the track is shining, and thirty-two cars are waiting at the top of the hill. They will come down one by one, each driver getting two chances to impress. Two options are they're done. The re-

breaks and they're done. If they keep back too far from the edge or go too far away it, they're done. Only the top sixteen will make it into the final. If that time, it will be dark and they'll be driving through light.

Gaudi has spent the morning with his Mustang, sometimes just running his hand over it. "It's important to bond with the car," he says. "It's important to make love to it."

But for all his advances, still he has to be a kid, still he's still. It's eight hundred pounds heavier than his old Nissan, and he's sometimes cramping the leathers, a few of his fellow drivers and a lot of his fans have wondered about why he's still driving this bag of garbage. It's not Japan's motorcycle scene has jumped across the Pacific to well. "The import scene died because everyone had the same car," Gaudi answers. "I got boring. I don't want driving to be like everyone else's driving."

Now he's not down the hill. His first run is nearly flawless, tight, controlled, smooth. He has the speed, and he has a right angle, then it's time to get out. But then a second car, a shadow, a shadow that's not a shadow, but a shadow, he's driving an ice, he looks like he's driving on ice, floating right, then sliding. All that's missing is the smoke. And so in his second run, with a clean one already behind him, Gaudi decides to push things a little further. With just about every race—left, right, right, left—he stamps the clutch and swings his car just for enough off the track to kick up the good earth. (Continued on page 142)

[illegible][illegible]

**Maja Larr**  
Age: 25 • Sex:  
where you go/  
ing push-up/  
Ringside a p  
saw the time  
a village of t  
ple—her list  
scarcity—am  
ered by a co  
sistent afflu  
her in a loca  
trast. Uncon  
interview to  
court. Numbe  
er who is th  
helping her  
the Goldfish  
She plays Ma  
Among the  
soms you’r  
favors (and  
and Coca Ro  
making car  
the might a  
phenomena  
says she can  
come a disc  
severe wound  
He adds that  
chief Maja  
criminal with  
the. ARE. no

**Anna Bress**  
Age 23  
After a year of dating, Anna and her boyfriend, Paul, are planning to get married. She says she's never been so happy in her life. She's also a fan of the band The Beatles.

**Barros** began Brazilian soccer with a team of 10 players and a coach, including his 13-year-old son, Jorginho. The 31-year-old soccer coach is a coach at the Barra da Piraí Soccer Club, a soccer school in Barra da Piraí, Rio de Janeiro. Barros is a coach at the Barra da Piraí Soccer Club, a soccer school in Barra da Piraí, Rio de Janeiro. Barros is a coach at the Barra da Piraí Soccer Club, a soccer school in Barra da Piraí, Rio de Janeiro.

**Young's Echo-graph**—The  
University of  
North Carolina  
at Chapel Hill  
has received a  
\$1.5 million grant  
from the  
National Science  
Foundation to  
study the  
effects of  
noise on the  
health of  
workers in  
the textile  
industry. The  
study will be  
conducted by  
Dr. John W. Smith,  
professor of  
industrial hygiene,  
and Dr. John W.  
Smith, professor  
of industrial hygiene,  
and Dr. John W.  
Smith, professor  
of industrial hygiene.

THE PEOPLE'S VOICE

CLOSED AGAIN! A TWENTY YEAR GAP!  
MOUNTAINS WITH THE INNER WOODS  
OF MICHIGAN HAS BEEN A REALITY IN  
SHORTLY INCREASING. NO SOFT AND COM-  
FORTABLE THAT IF YOU WOULD GO  
YOU'LL FORGET YOU'RE EVER MOUNTAIN  
IT. DISCOVER BECAUSE IT'S ALL ABOUT  
THE HUMAN FORMS. LIVE THE CHANGING  
GLASS BUT VISIONS. THEY ARE AN-  
THIRD BUT SLEIGHTLY CHANGING UP OR  
BRINGING DOWN. THEY NEVER FEEL AS IF  
THEY'RE BEING DOWN. YOU KNOW IT'S ALL  
THE BATTLE WHEN IT COMES TO CLOUTIER

# The Collections

Each of the outstanding collections featured on the following pages offers something distinct. Some are about luxury and elegance; others are about casual comfort. But no matter the man wearing them, they have one thing in common: They all stand for something.

Photographs by Rainer Hesch

● 品牌定位：高品質、高價格、高服務

IN HIS SECOND SEASON AT THE helm of one of America's most iconic labels, 151, 35-year-old Rodriguez has become a true artistic bloated a new wave wardrobe that is essential to the modern fashionista of the 21st century. He has taken the classic and added a modern twist, and he has created a new wave of fashion. Even the details in his fall collection have a vintage feel, and the overall look is a blend of old and new. It's a look that is both nostalgic and modern, and it's a look that is sure to be a hit.

Two butyl-valve-pneumatic (BV) compressors (BPP) used on-board/2400 psi cylinder tanks (5.4 AGA approval, part 13400<sub>1</sub>) from Santa Clara.

Coleman,  
2004a]

## Burberry

TRADITION REINVENTED

FROM HARKING BACK TO BRITISH JEWELRY AND COUNTRY CLOTHING, THE LATEST PR TIGHT INFLUENCE ON STYLE IS SUBTLY DIFFERENT. BURBERRY CLOVES IT A VERY MODERN EDGE IN ITS NEW CHECK, COMBING A CLASSIC HARKS BURBERRY'S LONDON COLLECTION TAKES CLASSIC CLOTHES FROM THE 1970S AND 1980S AND PUTTING MODERN PERFORMANCE FABRICS IN IT. YELLOW-GOLDEN FROTH-THEMATIC PERFORMANCE FALLOUTS USE THESE AND OTHER ALL-BONE IN A CO-OP OF THE OF RUST CLOTHING AND SHOWS OFF THE BRIGHT ACCENTS. FALLOUT'S DALL IS SHOWING HOW BURBERRY IS TRADITION CAN STILL BE MODERN AND YOUNG.

Joel Michel,  
1050/1050/1050

## Prada

LEAN AND ELEGANT

MICHAEL PRADA HAS BROKEN DOWN THE FALL'S MODERATELY SHORT-TO-MID-SLEEVED MORE TAILORED, MORE CLOTHING INTO THE BEST LOGICAL COMMON DENOMINATORS: SIMPLE, LUXURIOUS MATERIAL AND A CLEAN, ELEGANT FIT. IT'S A LESS IS MORE APPROACH, AND IT RESULTS IN AN UP-TO-DATE OFFICE UNIFORM FOR MEN WHO LIKE TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX.



# Dolce & Gabbana

RANGE

THE COLD STRENGTH OF MILANO'S TWO  
MAJORS BARKS AT THE SHORT REMAINS  
OF THEIR SUMMER. THIS FALL, NEW  
AND FORMALLY INVOLVED THEY ATTEMPT  
UP THEIR OWN DARK SIDE—BUT LIKE THE  
OLD DAYS, THEY'VE GOT TO BEAT THE  
AND SHAPING PLEASURED FULL. THEY DO  
EQUAL JUSTICE TO PLAYING CASUAL  
FORMAL POWER, AVOIDING THE NEW  
SHOCK IN EITHER THE MOUTH OR  
READY CASUAL CLOTHES WITH AN  
MODERNITY THAT'S PART OF THE  
BEACH. FOR EXAMPLE, MANTLES WITH A  
SUPERBITION SENSATION, POWER JACKET  
THE DESIGN AND PULLS OFF THE BAROQUE  
TRICKS OF THE STYLISH AREA, WHICH HAVE  
DIFFERENT LOOKS VERY, VERY WELL.

Leather jacket with shawl collar  
\$1,200 (D&G) and leather  
\$1,200 (D&G) and leather  
\$1,200 (D&G) and leather

# Ralph Lauren

PURPLE LABEL

FORGET PINK. FOR ALL THE TALK OF MEN  
ATTRACTING COLOR AS THEIR BEAST,  
IT WILL BE THE RANGED YOU KNOW BEST  
THAT YOU'LL MEET WITH THE MOST  
CONFIDENCE. THIS FALL, THAT COLOR IS  
GRAY. A POINT EVINCED BY BEST OF RALPH  
LAUREN, WHO DESIGNERS THE BEAUTY  
OF HIS DEEPEST PURPLE LABEL COLLECTION  
TO THAT FAMILIAR PINK. IN A  
CLOTHING SENSE TO ELUANT TASTE,  
PRICE DUTY AND LEATHER JACKETS TO  
TWO-DIGITALLY LARGER UTILITIES  
NEARLY A HUNDRED DOLLARS OF STAY  
BANKING FROM LIGHT SHOW TO DARK  
CHARCOAL, MAKING THE MOST OF  
SHOULD HAVE VIBRANT AND VIBRANT  
THAN WE EVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

Woolcoat \$1,200 and leather  
jacket \$1,200 (Ralph Lauren)  
Leather Purple Label

Bobby Manning,  
Surfer



## Gucci

DA TURTLE THE MOCOS

GUCCI'S FALL 2008 COLLECTION  
IS A MIX OF CLASSIC GUCCI  
STYLING AND MODERN  
DESIGN. THE FALL 2008  
COLLECTION IS A MIX OF  
CLASSIC GUCCI STYLING  
AND MODERN DESIGN.  
THE FALL 2008 COLLECTION  
IS A MIX OF CLASSIC GUCCI  
STYLING AND MODERN  
DESIGN. THE FALL 2008  
COLLECTION IS A MIX OF  
CLASSIC GUCCI STYLING  
AND MODERN DESIGN.

For more information on  
this collection, visit  
www.gucci.com



## Louis Vuitton

THE ROUGH WITH THE SMOOTH

THE VETERAN FASHION BRAND UNDER HEAVY DUTY  
IN THE TRAVEL TROUBLES FIRST EMERGED IN 2004  
IS BACK IN A COGNATE OF FASHION SAFETY  
AND LOOK-AT-48 LUXURY. LOUIS VUITTON DESIGNER  
PHILIPPE STALLENS HAS EXTENDED THAT NOTION OF  
TO THE LABEL'S LATEST MEN'S COLLECTION WITH  
HEAVY COATS, SLAVE THE HARDLINE-INSPIRED PEA  
COAT, BLENDED WITH SOFTER WITH FOLKLORE  
VINTAGE AND PLEASANT SCENES IN VINTAGE, GARDEN  
CLOSETS, AND AS ALWAYS, THERE ARE A TON OF  
LV'S SIGNATURE ACCESSORIES.

For more information on this collection, visit  
www.louisvuitton.com

Panos Galanopoulos,  
art director



For more information on  
this collection, visit  
www.louisvuitton.com

## Future Crazy

[continued from page 12] What he's looking to make his message go with resonance. Combined with his laid-back attitude and the wit, it's a slow effort. By the time he's made it, it's a slow effort. By the time he's made it, it's a slow effort.

The evening works. Guelo makes a dent in the food. He does some of the best. He does some of the best. He does some of the best.

The evening down. The lights flicker on. And it's time for the artist to go up. Everyone sees the drivers will get to go to bed. One at a time, back to back. One one driver leads. The other follows, trying to not let his opponent slip for a bit. They both begin within inches. They're all in it. The sides are not. Inside is still important, but all the people in the world want to have a rematch. Now the stars across the track. Between the two, right between them, four become one, two become one.

Guelo is the first to rise, against a Japanese friend of his, Jorge Yamamoto. They were happy not to meet until the night's last run, but here they go. Yamamoto is fast. Guelo is fast.

In their first race, Guelo is all over Yamamoto.

In their second, Yamamoto slides so close to Guelo that the crowd thinks they

top bumpers, which are all same as one before.

The judges are staggered. They debate for what reason. He's faster, and he's faster, and he's faster. He's faster, and he's faster, and he's faster. He's faster, and he's faster, and he's faster.

Then, Guelo breaks away from Yamamoto, who can't keep his car close enough to win. Guelo's driver is the last right.

Then, Guelo breaks away from Yamamoto, who can't keep his car close enough to win. Guelo's driver is the last right.

Then, Guelo breaks away from Yamamoto, who can't keep his car close enough to win. Guelo's driver is the last right.

Then, Guelo breaks away from Yamamoto, who can't keep his car close enough to win. Guelo's driver is the last right.

wright tells. The future is uncertain. Tonight, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way. Tomorrow, it finishes out of the way.

4 - C.A.O. • 2 - La Gloria Cubana • 4 - La Flor Dominicana

All this For ONLY \$29.95  
(Complete package is a \$109 value)



Thompson's Complete Travel Humidor has it all.

A state-of-the-art hygrometer and humidification system with reservoirs for additional solution and not one, but two surgical steel cigar cutters, enhance the solid, uncompromising Spanish cedar construction of this beautiful and compact leather case with our logo proudly displayed. The humidor holds up to 20 Robusto or 10 Churchill size cigars. But what's a case without the cigars?

How about 16 of the best - 4

C.A.O., 2 La Gloria Cubana, and 4 La Flor Dominicana? The cigars alone retail for almost

\$50, and the complete package is valued at \$109. While supplies last, the case and the cigars are yours for \$29.95.

Burgundy such as this are scarce, better get in on this while you can.

(In the event we are out of a national brand cigar, Thompson reserves the right to substitute another national brand cigar in its place of equal or greater value.)

Send me one Travel Combo (#S985335)

America's Oldest Mail Order Cigar Company, Est. 1915  
PO Box 31274, Tampa, FL  
33631-3274 Fax: 813-882-4805



Due to recent legislation we cannot ship tobacco products to Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Maine or Oregon.  
OFFER EXPIRES 10/31/05 • NOT AVAILABLE TO MINORS AND GOOD ONLY IN THE USA

(PLEASE, ALL WRITTEN ORDERS MUST INCLUDE YOUR DATE OF BIRTH AND YOUR SIGNATURE)

for 29.95 + 4.95 shipping. All shipments to AK, HI, Guam, Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico must go priority mail.

Add an additional \$4.95 (Florida residents add \$7.00 sales tax + applicable county tax) ONE ORDER PER CUSTOMER

Call Today: 1-800-369-0373

Dept. T6166 - Fax: 813-882-4605

www.powerhouseoffer.com/T6166

(You must enter complete web address for special offer)  
© 2005 Thompson Cigar Company

this month @  
**ESQUIRE.COM**

► **What Are the Best Restaurants in America?** Every November, Esquire's own John Mariani presents his choices for the best new restaurants in the U.S.A. But this year, we're also asking you. So please send us the names of your favorite places to eat—old, new, or middle-aged—in your town. We'll publish selected results alongside Mariani's recommendations in November. Go to [esquire.com/restaurants](http://esquire.com/restaurants).

► **Who is the Sexiest Woman Alive?** As you may have noticed on page 72, she's <http://www.esquire.com/sexiestwoman>. This is a poll that asks you to vote for the sexiest woman alive—and see how others have voted—at [esquire.com/sexiestwoman](http://esquire.com/sexiestwoman).

► **What is the Best New Music of Summer '05?** Music columnist Andy Langer's customized playlist, powered by HSN Music, is available at [esquire.com/langer](http://esquire.com/langer).

PLUS: The Women We Love gallery, The Esquire cover gallery, Esquire Personals, and a comprehensive article archive containing virtually every story we've published since September 1997.





## What It Feels Like... to Be a Putz

### ► What It Feels Like to Stab Your Toe

IT'S THE SAME THING every night I go to bed about midnight and wake up around 3:30 a.m. with a dull bladder I pee and head back to bed.

No bludge. You get used to this sort of stuff as you age.

Well, I was once used to most everything. Forgetting and to something doesn't grow the soul. I'm like Viktor Frankl wrote about in *Man's Search for Meaning*. What is ultimately certain isn't when you expect hardship, what counts is what life expects from you.

So I'm shuffling to the job when all of a sudden it happens. My son has left his incredible Gaudi Dancer on the floor, and I catch it with the point toe on my right foot.

Ouch!

Not only the pain—stinging like the face of hell—is the noise, too. There are some kind of moshie things, when someone in the world, you have some, complete with breaking glass and a curious blaring. A scream is the only way I can describe it.

### ► To Stand in the Ten-Item Express Lane Behind Someone with Eighteen Items

IT'S A GIVEN: I can hike all the rest in north Jersey—maggie doll, and mellow—except for this. The wife went back to work, and guess what? I'm in the cheap seat!

But the real problem is the debt with her. She's a Healthy Choice diner, joined another diner, and here there loose business, and her last of the night, and her last of the night is Jerry's, and her last of the night is Cerritos.

Healthy Choice, my butt. She has made a Healthy Choice. In years, maybe never. Even the Cerritos is a mistake. The Quaker Blackstone is on order.

Word of all, nobody says more. One. God forbid anybody should open his mouth and tell his woman what's what. He, I've had it. I could say that the single business confidence, the confidence to choose your own attitude—and I'd be sure for me. I could be a business, damn it, it's good enough for me at Shopkins.

"You can't," I say. "What the hell are you saying?" When the nurse, her eyes are bloodshot. She's not had looking enough. My wife is pushing in my hand.

"It says about two times," she says. "About." The cashier flashes me a look. She says she's done. "Woman, I'm in the guy behind me." "Can you believe that?" "Easy. He says, like I say the reason."

### ► To Listen to My Wife Complain

I NEED TO FIND a hobby. I don't play golf. I don't fish or hunt. I don't smoke. I don't drink. I don't like your work. I work, I eat, I read the paper. I'm as well as I can be.

Thanky when I'm not at all. You'd think it was like world, but



It's not a fair  
of them before,  
of course.

It's about a new house. I don't see  
Atlanta City. What's the point of this?  
I'm a bit of a king, isn't it?

So I forget to get the yogurt dispenser. See, the last time  
take a bag of chips to school with his hands. It won't tell him.  
Nobody's gonna call the county of the new From now on his life.

You know, I've looked at pictures of me from a few years back,  
and it doesn't even look like me anymore. The world looks all right,  
though. I figure he's right. I just wish I could see it all right.

Enough is enough already. I'm dying here.  
Maybe this could be the thing I want to try.  
I'm going upstairs.

### ► To Surf Internet Porn

DO WOMEN ACTUALLY do that? I guess so, for the right price.  
Where do they learn to do the Internet, though? The Web?  
I think I had a warning video. I would upgrade the computer.

When I fly back to work, I'm a little high for a few minutes.  
What the hell do I do about that? I don't know. I just want to get back to work.  
What the hell do I do about that? I don't know. I just want to get back to work.

I don't do that. I have no conscience whatever to just saying.  
All right—I'll be done in a second.  
I can wait. I'll be done in a second.

I can wait. I'll be done in a second.  
I can wait. I'll be done in a second.  
I can wait. I'll be done in a second.

I can wait. I'll be done in a second.  
I can wait. I'll be done in a second.  
I can wait. I'll be done in a second.

All right—I'm coming, goddammit. I'll be right down at



MARK LT

ARRIVE LIKE YOU MEAN IT.

Introducing the all-new 2006 Lincoln Mark LT. Announce your arrival with the throaty bellow of a 300-hp, 5.4-liter V8. Greet the world with a confident chrome grin. And step out ready to breathe new life into the term grand entrance.

Travel Well.



LINCOLN

lincoln.com



A black and white fashion advertisement for Dolce & Gabbana. The scene is set in a dark, highly reflective environment, possibly a store window or a stage, with multiple reflections of the models and lights. In the foreground, a man on the left wears a white zip-up jacket with a large, stylized 'G' logo on the chest and white trousers. He is also wearing dark sunglasses. Next to him, another man is seen from the back, wearing a dark tank top and light-colored trousers. In the middle ground, two men are seated. The man on the right is shirtless, wearing a light-colored jacket over his shoulders and light-colored trousers. The man on the left is wearing a light-colored jacket. A large, light-colored, structured handbag with multiple straps and buckles is positioned in the foreground, between the standing and seated models. The background shows more figures and reflections, creating a sense of depth and a busy, urban atmosphere.

DOLCE & GABBANA